The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

RECEIPTS LESS THAN UNDER THE WILSON TATIFF LAW.

A Suit Brought Against the Postmaster General to Prevent His Removal, Without Cause.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—Such a hubbub has been raised about the construction that should be placed upon Section 22 of the Dingley tariff law, imposing discriminating duties, which was amended by the conference committee in a way alleged to be more or less mysterious, and which has been referred to Attorney General McKenna for an official opinion, that Mr. McKinley has been asked to return to Washington at the earliest possible date, in order that he and the entire cabinet may take a hand in determining the opinion that shall be given out by the Attorney General. $30,000,000 a year in revenue is involved in this construction, and a possible demoralization of almost our entire foreign commerce. It is understood that Mr. McKinley has promised to return shortly, but has set no date. Attorney General McKenna, probably thinking of a reflection upon his legal ability to have the public know that this matter is to be discussed by Mr. McKinley and his colleagues of the Cabinet, has made a public denial that the opinion was being held back to await Mr. McKinley's return. All the same, nobody expects the opinion to be rendered until Mr. McKinley returns and approves of it.

A Kentucky Democrat—John G. Woods, of Louisville—has put a portion of the administration on pins and needles by bringing suit against the Postmaster General to prevent his removal, without cause, from a position in the classified civil service. He obtained a temporary restraining order against his removal, and the hearing was to have taken place Saturday, but the government asked for a continuance of one week, and got it. The case will probably be appealed to the U. S. Supreme Court, no matter how it may be decided.

According to advices just received, Senator Burrows has spent the entire summer in trying to smooth the way for his own return to the Senate, and in placing obstacles in the path of Governor Pingree, who thinks he would fill that Senatorial chair much better than Burrows does, and he is not yet easy in his mind. Pingree has got Burrows where he has all the other Michigan Republicans—afraid of him.

The Civil Service Commission has received such an avalanche of correspondence from the army of would-be recruits for Uncle Sam's Civil Service, concerning offers made to furnish information, for a fee, by private parties, that it has issued a circular letter containing the following pointed announcement: "No person has any information of importance to applicants, concerning examinations which cannot be obtained without cost from the Commission. All claims to the contrary, therefore, are misrepresentations."

The receipts of the government for the month of August, under the Dingley tariff law, were $6,531,582 less than the receipts for August, 1896, under the Wilson tariff law. It may be that the claims of the Republicans as to the revenue-producing qualities of the Dingley tariff will be realized at sometime in the future, but the above figures show that they are, as yet, a long way from being realized.

The Republicans are showing how confident they are of carrying Ohio by colonizing voters there from West Virginia and other adjacent states. The Democrats are fully aware of what is being done in that line, and Boss Hanna's henchmen will find it much easier to carry men into Ohio and give them temporary work than it will be to register and vote them.

The Spanish Minister is still keeping the revenue cutters of the U. S. Government busy hunting for Cuban filibusters. He informed Secretary Gage that the filibusters had abandondoned Florida as a starting point and were preparing to send several expeditions from the Carolina coast, and Secretary Gage obediently issued an order to the commanders of all revenue cutters in southern waters to keep an extra close watch on the Carolina coast for filibusters. This sort of work must be more or less disgusting to the officers and men in our revenue marine service, but they have no choice in the matter. They must obey the orders of the Secretary of the Treasury, even if those orders are dictated by the Spanish Minister.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Sept. 2	70	63	part clear.
" 3	75	49	clear.
" 4	70	45	clear.
" 5	81	49	clear.
" 6	84	52	clear.
" 7	86	58	clear.
" 8	86	64	part clear.

MONEY HELD BY BANKS.

The national banks of this country now hold about $160,000,000 over and above the sum required by law as a legal reserve. This same condition of affairs undoubtedly exists in the savings banks, the trust companies and other banking institutions through the States of the Union. In 1894 they held deposits to the amount of $1,747,000,000. In 1896 this sum had increased to the extent of nearly $150,000,000, and there is no doubt that the figures for 1897 will show a further upward movement.

One result of this enormous accumulation of capital will be lower rates of interest for the future. It is believed that we will not see again as high rates of interest as have prevailed in recent years. While this outlook may not be acceptable to the money-lenders, it will be a great boon to the manufacturers, the merchants, contractors and borrowers of money.

Banks give you two and three per cent on time deposits, and when you need money they charge you ten and twelve per cent., which is five and six hundred per cent. more than they allow you! Why shouldn't you demand of the banks at least one half of this enormous profit they make on your money?

Famine in Ireland.

Ireland is threatened with a very severe famine again. It seems very probable that the United States will be called upon during the coming winter to share its abundant food supplies with starving Ireland, as it has been so often in the past. Reports from that country say that the almost total failure of all kinds of crops will make the coming winter the hardest since the memorable famine year of 1847. In that year, despite an expenditure by Parliament of $50,000,000 to feed the people, the number who perished by starvation and diseases, induced by insufficient food, is estimated at between 200,000 and 300,000. If that is the kind of winter that awaits the unhappy island, with Mr. Secretary Balfour maintaining that no unusual suffering is to be anticipated, there will be room for all of America's charitable instincts to exert themselves.

Perhaps some of our Centre county farmers will be called upon to contribute of their abundance to aid the starving in Ireland.

The Gold Movement at Klondike.

Secretary Bliss has received a letter from Gov. Brady, of Alaska, in which he treats of the gold discoveries in that territory. The Governor says that steamships are passing daily for Dyea and Skaguay loaded to the utmost with supplies. "The news just out from Klondike," says the Governor, "by reliable men, is calculated to raise the excitement to a higher pitch. The shipments by the mouth of the Yukon will be all of two and one-half tons. Rich finds have been made well on the sides of the mountains, and the old saying that 'gold is where you find it, and silver runs in veins,' seems to be emphasized in that district. A conservative estimate is that there are 5000 men at Skaguay and along the trail on the White Pass. But a few only have gone over this pass with their supplies, and only a small per cent. of the number can get across. Some parties are dividing, and will try to send one over with supplies, while the others will go into camp until spring. The men who are coming are fine fellows, and I greatly admire them, as I see them talk and walk. A country can well be proud of such men. They are remarkably orderly."

Eat Lizards to Cure Cancer.

We trust no reader of the Reporter is troubled with cancer so as not to have his stomach shocked with a new cure for the disease—eating lizards.

An Austrian priest named Gentillini claims to have discovered a certain cure for cancer by means of eating lizards. By this extraordinary remedy he is said to have already cured thirty patients afflicted with cancer. In this connection it may be added that recent investigation has resulted in the discovery that both toads and lizards possess beneath the surface of their skins certain secretions which constitute an extremely powerful chemical agent, so that the use of these reptiles for medicinal purposes in China and in other parts of the Orient, is not so ridiculous as was at first imagined.

RESOERCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

GIVES THE CREDITOR A SHOW.

A New Law that is Making a Certain Class of Deadbeats Cry out in Anger.

One of the laws enacted by the last Legislature is directed against that class of persons who make a practice of getting into debt and then letting their creditors whistle for their money, finding safety in the ruses that have served them well for many years. Chief among these ruses was the plea that they owned nothing, all the property that seemingly was their own in reality belonging to relatives, usually wives. The discovery of the new law, which had escaped the notice of the interested persons until a day or two ago, has caused them no end of mental travial. It is said that all over the Hill the cry is going up that this is no longer a country for an honest man to make his home in and that anarchy is being preached, and the single-tax theory being discussed in circles where laws never before were considered other than lightly and taxes caused no woe.

A client of Attorney W. J. Jordan appealed to him for advice. He said that several years ago he became indebted to a merchant. He could not pay the account and the merchant secured judgment against him. But when it came to levying on the debtor's goods it was shown that he owned nothing; that his store was the property of his wife. The creditor was foiled. However, he kept the judgment alive and last week demanded payment. The creditor set up the old plea and was told that it would avail no more because a new law had been enacted for the protection of creditors. Mr. Jordan examined the acts of the last Legislature and told his client that there seemed to be no escape for him.

Under the old law, when a creditor levied on goods that were alleged to be the property of the wife of the debtor, the creditor, if he wished to dispute the declared insolvency of the debtor, was compelled to file a bond to indemnify the sheriff for any damages before that official could go ahead with the sale. Now the burden is shifted the other way. When a debtor sets up that his wife is the owner of the goods levied on, the new law requires that the alleged owner shall pay costs to the sheriff amounting to four dollars. The sheriff then must file the case in court, where an issue is framed and the debtor is required to enter bond in the sum of double the amount of the claim to secure the creditor. Then the case comes up for determination by a jury as in any other suit at law. It is intended to put the fraudulent debtor in a tight place. The requirement that the costs be paid and that a bond be filed, together with the prospect that any fraud will be disclosed, is what is troubling the people who have resorted to trickery to escape payment of their debts.

Live and Let Live.

It requires a great deal of cheek to request free notices from a newspaper for a money-making scheme (which printing should be paid for) and then send job-work to outside offices that do nothing for your neighborhood. This is a complaint with many newspaper offices, and shows that narrow minded and selfish spirits grow in many places. In the past six weeks requests of this kind have been asked of this office to the amount of $35 for a money-making affair, but no thanks nor a dime for our work. The principle of live and let live, and pay for what you get, is a golden one found with all except the little souls who never rise to the first degree of that which is decent, neighborly and manly—with such it is charge all you can and demand all you get be free of charge as far as cheek and brass permit, even unto denying the amenities and courtecies common to good breeding.

About Fairs.

County fairs are all the go now except in old Centre and Clinton.

Union county always has a No. 1 fair at Lewisburg.

The Milton fair will be very attractive this year.

Mifflin county fair was held at Lewistown last week.

What has become of the Centre and Clinton county joint fair movement?

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros', Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

BRISBIN LANDS THE GAME.

THE CENTRE HALL POST OFFICE FIGHT SETTLED.

Congressman Arnold Recommends the Appointment of B. D. Brisbin for Postmaster, and the Agony is Over.

The fight for the Centre Hall postoffice is practically at an end, and Congressman Arnold has sent to the Department the recommendation that B. D. Brisbin be awarded the plum.

The term of the present Democratic incumbent expires October 1, and the commission of Mr. Brisbin will be made out before that time, but he will not take possession until October 1st. Mr. Brisbin served four years as postmaster under the Harrison administration, and made a good official. The patrons of the office can be assured of a good service from his past record. He intends purchasing new and up-to-date furniture and will give the town an office such as it deserves. Whether it will be removed from its present location is undetermined.

The fight for the office was a lively one, and during the past two months the applicants did some lively hustling. Every Republican in the county with the least pull was put to work to use his influence with Congressman Arnold. To some the appointment was not a surprise and to others it was. The REPORTER was not caring a hang who was appointed. It was no fight of ours beyond that the town was supplied with a good service, and any one of the applicants we are sure would have given that had he been appointed.

The postoffice stands fourth in the county. The three others being presidential offices, and of the fourth class offices Centre Hall stands first.

Congressman Arnold has recommended the appointment of Hayes Schenk as postmaster at Howard.

Hastings Asks Reeder to Resign.

Trouble is reported in Gov. Hasting's cabinet. Secretary of the Commonwealth Reeder and Deputy Att'y General Elkin, it is said, will resign. The cause lies in the fight between Hastings and Quay—Reeder and Elkin belonging to the Quay side. The bitterness between the two factions is intense.

—Since the above was in type we see published the letter of Gov. Hastings requesting Secretary Reeder's resignation, and also the letter of Mr. Reeder complying with the Governor's request.

The reasons for the unpleasantness seem to be Reeder's name to the Haywood bond taking $20,000 out of the state funds to pay to henchmen who rendered no service.

Further particulars will leak out "bym-by."

High License, Surely.

Oregon has hit upon a new expedient to keep her citizens sober. Every man who drinks is obliged to take out a license costing five dollars a year and unless armed with this document he cannot be served with liquor at any saloon or hotel. Every six months the names of the persons who take out the license are to be published in the local paper, so that the public may know who they are, and those who are not authorized to drink. This is certainly a unique plan and somewhat startling.

Too Many Horses.

Wild horses have become so much of a nuisance in Northern Arizona that Attorney General Frazier has been asked if they may not legally be slaughtered. That vicinity has been overrun by several bands, hundreds in number, unbranded and unclaimed by anyone. They have rapidly increased in number and have become wilder than deer and vicious as well.

Centre county horse dealers might take to Arizona and find it a regular Klondike for horse flesh.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Charles Winslow and Emma Strunk both of Blanchard.

Temple G. Cruse, of Bellefonte, and Lodie E. Musser, of Millheim.

Orlando Boryan and Laura B. Gingher, of Boggs twp.

Frank L. Wagner, of Boggs twp., E. Fannie Adams, of Milesburg.

Fred R. Adams, of Philipsburg, and Sarah T. Smith, of Keystone Hill, Clearfield Co.

Claudies Peters, of Union twp., and Lillie McKelvey, of Huston twp.

Wm. C. Hipple, of Pine Glenn, and Lydia Agnes Spangler, Tusseyville.

Harry E. McClincey, of Boggs twp., and Elizabeth H. Cole, of Zion, Centre Co.

Charles Boyer and Maggie McGinley, Julian.

Curtis Y. Wagner, of Benner twp. and Margaret Bates, of Pine Glenn.

Alaska—Its Rain and Plague of Mosquitos

The great growth of trees everywhere here, and the practical impenetrability of these forests on foot, owing to brush and bushes, all green and growing in tangled jungle, is caused by the comparative immunity of this country from the scourge of forest fires. This is due to a phenominal dampness of the climate: it rains, rains and drizzles here two-thirds of the time. . . . Ferns—oh, how beautiful they are!—also grow most luxuriantly and even abundantly upon the fallen, rotting tree trunks and even into the living arboreal boughs, and green mosses form great clublike masses on the branches.

A plague of the spot is the legion of mosquitos that are native to the soil. These pests of the forest and river tracts are of that abundance which has made famous in letters of gore the Middle Atlantic tracts of the Eastern United States; nay, more, the torment is that of the tropics or of the true Arctic regions, for it is in the hottest and coldest regions of the earth's surface that the melodious tones of the little pipers are banded together in most powerful orchestra. It is a no uncommon thing to see the human head completely encased in a mosquito netting, a condition which has in many parts become a necessity—a necessity extended from the face to the hands.

Telegraphic News Items.

Yellow fever is showing itself in Mississippi. Ocean Springs is reported to be stricken with the dread disease, and quarantine has been ordered.

Trouble is feared if an attempt is made to clear Cherokee strip of intruders, and cavalry are ready for fight. When the Cherokee strip was sold to the indians the government promised to put out all intruders, but neglected it; there are 5000 intruders.

Ex-bank clerk Harry Clabaugh, of the 2nd National bank of Altoona, when it was looted, he having changed figures in his books, committed suicide Monday noon by shooting himself.

Monday is reported from all quarters as having been a very warm day.

Richard Crocker, the Tammany chief, says the Democrats will carry greater New York by 50,000 majority.

Lawrence Ledweit, a Philadelphia teamster, after a drunk, fell into a sleep lasting 108 hours and then died.

The depositors in the suspended banking house of Gardner, Morrow & Co., of Hollidaysburg, will get about 3 per cent. instead of dollar for dollar.

Linden Hall.

Misses Helen and Margaret Rudy, two pleasant young ladies of State College, were visiting some of their many friends in and around town a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. Bible and daughter Elsie, of Potters Mills, were guests at the home of George Swab one day last week.

Miss Carrie Royer, a bright young lady of Centre Hill, was visiting friends in our community on Friday last.

For the past week Mrs. Henry Zeigler has been very low with asthma, but is now slowly improving.

A party composed of the following persons visited friends in Sprucetown: Mrs. Tammie Keller, Mrs. James Swab Maggie and George Swab. It is customary among the gentlemen when they take ladies out driving, to see them safely home, but in this case some had to walk home alone.

Mr. Mokel and Misses Mattie and Mabel Mayes, of Lemont, attended services in this place Sunday.

Mary Reish and Nora Miller, of Boalsburg, were the guests of Bessie Searson over Sunday.

Our town is making quite an improvement on Main street; they are building a new board walk, of which we are in great need.

Mrs. Haffer, wife of Dr. Haffer, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of Daniel Hess.

Leonore Heimes, of Osceola Mills, is a pleasant guest at the hospitable home of Daniel Hess.

Irvin Ross and wife, of Lemont, were guests at the home of their son, J. H. Ross, merchant at this place.

Sadie Lee and friends, of Colyer, were callers at the home of her sister, Mrs. Philip Bradford on Tuesday.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs call at G. H. Long's, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Wednesday was the third hot day this week.

We need rain; the ground is dry and dusty.

Pic-nic week being near everybody predicts rain.

Weather opened up this week hot as any time this summer.

We see it announced there will be 200 tents for next week's pic-nic.

Centre county farmers are mostly done sowing their wheat fields.

We are safe in saying the corn crop is safe against harm from frosts now.

Boob's steam whistle makes as much noise as our big cannon when fired.

Mrs. E. J. McKee died at her home near Salona, Sunday morning, aged 67 years.

The new United Evang. church, at Linden Hall, Rev. Rhodes informs us, is now begun.

Services by Rev. Christine in the Presbyterian church, this place, next Sabbath forenoon.

Dr. Emerick informs us there is considerable sickness around, being mostly summer complaints.

Pittsburg Republicans intend to run banker Thompson as an independent candidate for state treasurer.

From no portion of the county have we reports of a good potato crop nor from any part of the state.

Mrs. Martha Odenkirk has had a new and substantial board walk placed down in front of her premises.

Congressman Arnold has recommended our next-door fellow citizen, D. B. Brisbin, as post-master for Centrehall.

The very abundant crop of peaches in this county and state, and all over, has brought down the price quite low.

John Bike, a native of Aaronsburg, many years a resident of the west, died at Orangeville, Ill., latter part of last week.

Tuesday was also a scorcher, pretty nigh up to Monday. Vegetation needs rain to keep it from drooping under the sun heat.

Prof. Snyder, of State College, has been elected by our boro' school board, to the principalship of the Centre Hall schools. He is well recommended.

The Reporter office will be open day and night next week for the accommodation of persons who wish to pay dues—and may their name be legion.

What's the use in going to Klondike, since rich goldfinds have been made recently in all parts of the earth. Wait—Centre county may be full of gold too.

Wm. J. Bryan was on a wreck in which a dozen passengers were killed, near Emporia, Ks., Tuesday, but escaped and was one of the most energetic rescuers.

Ask your friends in the west to subscribe for the Reporter, it gives all the home news and will save you much postage and letter writing, and will serve to make your friends think of you each week.

The gold watch noticed last week in the Reporter as found by Mr. Arney on the picnic ground, a few days ago, is claimed by Mr. Close, of Linden Hall, who lost a watch on the picnic ground a year ago.

A New Jersey court has decided the right of a passenger to a seat in a Pullman car without paying extra until provided with a seat in some other car. It is to be hoped the decision will have a general application.

Farmers inform us that the yield of wheat, per acre, has not been as large for many years as this year, running from 20 to 30 bushels to the acre. In recent years it had been averaging 12 to 15 bushels to the acre.

The cider presses and steam threshers are in operation over the county; the first will not have their usual amount of squeezing to do on account of a not abundant apple crop; the traveling threshers, on the other hand, are having a harvest of work.

Next week will be a lively one in this burg; the pic-nic will draw hither crowds of comers to see and be seen, lads and lasses, peanut venders, small beer and candy venders, fakirs, and suck-you-ins; implement exhibitors, merchants, and the rest. Sunday is set apart for religious services.

The boro' interest tax, only due this fall, was unlawfully collected last fall, one year in advance and before the bonds were issued! It will be illegal to collect an interest tax on those bonds this fall—it would be doubling up the crime, a very serious thing. Look a leedle out.

The hottest up in the Klondike gold region is like that we had in this section beginning of the week, but the degree of cold is almost ten times lower than here. There summer begins with May and ends with August. The great Yukon river is now beginning to freeze up.

THE NEWS.

Duluth's city funds are practically exhausted and the city employees will probably not be paid for many pay days to come.

Diehl & Lord's wholesale beer, cider and soda works, Nashville, Tenn., were almost totally destroyed by fire.

Fire in the paper mill of Manning & Paine, at Troy, N. Y., damaged the building and machinery to the extent of $100,000.

The works of the Le Metzn Umbrella and Bicycle Handle Company, at West Brighton, S. I., burned. Loss, between $50,000 and $75,000.

John Barnett, one of the oldest freight conductors on the Belvidere division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, fell under a train at Stockton, N. J., and was killed.

Henry Windell, an eccentric money lender and furniture broker of San Francisco was thrown from his buggy and instantly killed. Windell lived all alone.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Territorial Secretary of Arizona for the construction of a narrow-guage railway from Guthrie, on the Arizona and New Mexico Railway to Moreno, Ariz.

A great deal of damage was caused at Middletown, N. Y., by a cloudburst. The rain came down in torrents. Cellers were filled and sewers flooded beyond their capacity. The loss will be heavy.

John P. McDonald, an ex-Sheriff of Milwaukee county, and who at various times held responsible political positions in Milwaukee, was sentenced to six months at the county farm for vagrancy.

Simon Lowenthal, of Syracuse, N. Y., well known liquor agent, aged about 75, silent partner of Ulhman, Justein & Co., Cleveland, O., was struck and instantly killed by a New York Central fast freight at Oneida.

A freight elevator in the Nelson Morris packing house, in East St. Louis, dropped from the third story to the basement with four employes. Louis Been, William O'Brien and Patrick Gillam were picked up unconscious, the two former with broken legs.

Mrs. Croker, of Cedar Junction, Kans., and her 9-year-old son, were killed by a Santa Fe passenger train, near there.

Reports of frost came from a few points in Southern Minnesota and North Dakota. Garden truck was killed or badly damaged, but none of the reports speak of very serious injury to corn, except one from South Minnesota, which represents the damage as being heavy to corn and late flax. Wheat is unaffected, being mostly harvested.

In Philadelphia the National Association of German-American Journalists and Authors held their second and last session of the seventh biennial convention. These officers were elected: President, Dr. G. Kellner; vice-president, Louis Holler; recording secretary; Paul Epple; financial secretary, E. W. Ditges, and treasurer, William Regenspurger.

Ten saloons in Kansas City, Kan., were raided by the police, and $3,000 worth of liquor seized and poured into the gutters. Saloon furniture and fixtures filling 10 big drays were seized and carted to police headquarters, where they will be burned. Similar action will be taken against some 70 other saloons.

Anxiety as to the fate of the Yukon River steamer P. B. Weare, said to be laden with gold, is set at rest by Traffic Manager Charles B. Hamilton, of the North American Transportation Company, stating that he had advices that the Weare was tied up near Circle City, repairing her boiler flues.

A Cleveland, Akron and Columbus engine, No. 27, attached to a south-bound freight train on that road, exploded at Fredericksburg, O., killing the engineer and fireman and badly scalding H. E. Shank, the brakeman.

Mrs. Cora Mandenburgh Hoskins, aged 35 years, committed suicide at Schuylersville, New York.

The steamer Portland arrived at Port Angeles with a number of miners from the upper Yukon districts. They state that 140 remarkably rich claims on Eldorado Creek are now producing. Many sailors have deserted vessels in Alaskan waters to go to the gold fields.

There are seven thousand destitute people—striking miners and other families—in the vicinity of Nelsonville, O. The strike leaders have determined to start a campaign among the miners on the Wheeling Division of the Baltimore and Ohio.

Delaware peach crop is shorter this year than for many years past.

During the Grand Army reunion at Buffalo the chair which President McKinley had occupied on the reviewing stand was stolen, but afterward recovered.

The family of Charles Headley, near Bridgeton, N. J., was poisoned from eating cabbage on which Paris Green had been placed while it was in the field.

Mrs. J. Melvin Couch, while alone in her home at Macon, Ga., was brutally assaulted by an unknown man. In the struggle she bit a piece out of his face.

A six-story factory building on Pearl street, N. Y., occupied by a number of manufacturers, was gutted by fire. Aggregate loss $75,000.

The people of Suffolk, Va., are preparing to oppose the settling of acolony of the Sanctification band in their neighborhood.

Rev. Daniel Kelly and Philip Foust, old men, were killed by a train striking their buggy near Carlisle, Pa.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State Committee met at Reading, and by a vote of 53 to 26, passed a resolution declaring vacant the position of national committeeman from Pennsylvania, filled by William F. Harrity, and naming James M. Guffey, of Pittsburg, for the vacancy.

The Labor Congress, composed of delegates from all the labor organizations in the country, excepting the Locomotive Engineers, Firemen and Trainmen Brotherhoods, met at St. Louis to take steps to aid the striking miners.

Mrs. Edith Sigler, of Kansas City, who claims to be a descendent of Stephen Girard, announces that she is going to try to wreck Girard College, in Philadelphia, to get a share of the millions left by its founder.

Louis Leutgert, the 12-year-old son of Adolph Leutgert, the Chicago sausage maker, on trial for the alleged murder of his wife, gave testimony which may help his father.

A severe hurricane visited the Gulf of California. A town was swept away, three lives lost, and many vessels are missing.

FOUR MINERS DROWNED.

Fate of a Party Which Started by Sail Boat From Juneau.

J. Peterson, an Alaska trader, who left Dawson City on July 22, with his partner, Bradbury Cole, has arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, on the steamer Islander, they having come out to the coast over the Lowelton trail. Peterson says that on the trip down the Islander picked up four men. They were clinging to a capsized sail boat, in which they and four other gold miners had left Juneau for Shaguay on August 1. On the morning of the 23d, at 4 a. m., the boat capsized, and James Armstrong, of Seattle; W. McDonald, of Nanaimo; Thomas Trevylan, of Nanaimo, and Hugh McLaren, of Nanaimo, were drowned.

KLONDIKE A LOTTERY.

Hundreds Have Not a Nugget to Show for Toil.

IDLE FOR THE SUMMER.

Output from Eldorado and Bonanza Creeks Has Been Famous and There Is Much More Gold in Sight—Placers Are Very Deceiving, Fortunes Having Been Found in a Waste of Mud and Moss.

A despatch from San Francisco, Cal., says:—The Bulletin has received a letter from Charles Haines, dated Dawson City, July 26. Mr. Haines is a well-known newspaper writer, and his letter is the first written by a trained newspaper man to come out of the Klondike gold regions. He says:

"The rich diggings have been comparatively idle during the summer, although the output from Eldorado and Bonanza creeks was famous, and there is plenty of gold in sight. There is every prospect of an immense output of gold from this district next spring. The total output this season is, as near as I can judge, about $7,000,000, but very little ground has been worked, and the dumps will, like some of the tailings of old California placers, pan out thousands of dollars when worked with improved machinery.

"The placers are the most puzzling and deceiving I have ever seen. Imagine a man working on good 'color' and finding the ground worth only a few dollars per day and then turning to a waste of mud and moss with no surface indications and unearthing a bonanza. That is the situation here and all over Alaska. The man who comes here to mine does so at the expense of health and happiness, and it is with him a question of making a fortune quickly or chances with death. About me are scores of men who can weigh their gold by the bucket full and who value their claims at millions.

Many Have Found No Gold.

"Four hundred valuable diggings are stretched along creeks, and every digging is a fabulous mine of gold, yet there are weary men who have gone and returned to Dawson after searching the great country hereabouts and never a nugget do they show for their toil and their long tramp over broken ground and into a country whose disadvantages are exceeded by no other place on earth. This Alaska northwest territory is an odd prize drawing proposition that I can liken to nothing that admits of a better comparison than a lottery.

"A number of spots are selected on the creeks and rivers, and for one year the miner labors. The year closes, the water runs, and the season's output barely pays expenses. Not two miles away from the unfortunate one works a man who has taken from an uninviting bit of earth a sack full of gold. The lucky one did not strike the pocket because of his ability as a miner; chance favored him and that was all. In short, the miner guesses at it and locates any and everywhere. In nineteen cases out of twenty he misses it, and has to wait another year for a new trial.

"Dawson is merely a collection of log huts, saloons, and a mass of tents, about 600 in number. When the long nights come and the glass goes down to 65 degrees below zero, there will be intense suffering here, and I shudder to think of the results.

Immense Wealth in the Region.

"Ten thousand men may come here, but they will be lost in the vast country when they spread out to prospect. Not more than 500 of them will strike a mine. In years to come, when, at the sacrifice of human life and energy the treasures of this great land are located, the wealth of the north will be something beyond comprehension."

POISON IN THE CABBAGE.

A Family of Seven Narrowly Escape Agonizing Death.

The family of Charles Headley, living in Stothein's Neck, near Bridgeton, N. J., was strangely poisoned. Headley, his wife and five children were affected, and for a time it looked as though all would die, despite the efforts of a physician. As it is, Mrs. Headley is still in a dangerous condition, and her recovery is very doubtful.

The members of the family were attacked soon after dinner, all similarly. They had violent pains, accompanied by excessive vomiting and retching. In agony, Headley managed to summon aid, and Dr. Hummel was called in. He administered to the sufferers, working for hours to save their lives. Their symptoms were those of mineral poisoning, and the physician treated them accordingly. The children rallied with great difficulty, and remained in a really dangerous condition for hours. Headley himself seemed to stand the poison better, probably because of his more vigorous constitution, but he, too, was in great danger for a time.

Dr. Hummel made a careful investigation to discover the cause of the poisoning, after he had made the sufferers as comfortable as possible. He learned that the family had had ham and cabbage for dinner, and eaten very heartily of the dish. The ham was found to be all right, but when some of the remaining cabbage was closely examined, particles of paris green was found adhering to it. Then the secret was out. The deadly poison had been placed on the cabbage in the field for the purpose of killing the bugs which destroy the heads.

FATAL WORK OF KEROSENE.

Three Persons Burned to Death and Six Houses Destroyed.

Marie, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Mrs Frances Valdez, of Port Tampa City, Fla., went to the kitchen to start a fire Sunday. She poured on kerosene and instantly there was a deafening explosion, followed by the girl's agonizing death cries as she ran through the room a blazing mass. Mrs. Valdez at once went to her daughter's assistance. While she was attempting to extinguish the flames her own clothes caught fire, and the two went screaming from the house. Both were burned to a crisp, especially about their faces. It was impossible to recognize them.

The house caught from the flames and was soon a mass of fire, and a small boy was burned in the house. His body is not yet recovered. The fire spread rapidly, and five houses, owned by the Plant Investment Company, were burned, there being no fire protection. The department from Port Tampa turned out, but could do no good, there being no water on hand. Loss, about $2,000.

The Valdezes were Cubans employed in a cigar factory, near where the fire occurred. The fire was witnessed by several thousand pleasure-seekers at Picnic Island and the Inn.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

There were but four deaths in Mechanicsburg during the month of August.

While making up a charge of powder Jacob Jacobitan had his right arm blown off by the explosion at Lattimer.

Frank Flora and Angelo Christian were badly injured while withdrawing a charge of powder from a hole that missed fire at Ebervale.

Jacob Garner, a prominent farmer living east of Sharon, was attacked by a vicious bull in his barnyard and so badly gored he may not recover.

A trolley road is to be constructed from Shenandoah to Ringtown that will reduce the rail distance to Ringtown from thirty to four miles.

A preliminary injunction has been granted, restraining the School Board of Danville from making a proposed change in text books.

A horse driven by Superintendent L. C. Smith and President I. A. Stearns, of the Cross Creek Coal Company, took fright and ran away at Drifton. Both occupants were slightly injured.

Stephen Vogden, a Polander, of Thomaston, was badly beaten during a drunken row and was brought to the Pottsville Hospital, the entire left side of his skull being crushed in.

Roy Parks, aged 15 years, of Easton, was practicing with a number of other boys, composing one of Easton's amateur eleven, when he got into a scrimmage and had his left shoulder blade broken.

Will Connor, of Pottsville, in attempting to jump an engine tender, fell upon the track. The wheels of the tank passed over his right leg above the ankle, crushing it so badly that amputation was necessary. He will die.

The Monument Committee of Lincoln Post, G. A. R., has awarded the contract for the soldiers' monument to be erected at Shamokin to the Carrick Bros.' Granite Company. The memorial will cost $10,000.

Alvin W. Dry, hotelkeeper at the tavern in the village of Douglassville, died under peculiar circumstances. He was in good health and left the barroom to stop some noise in the sitting-room. Five minutes later he fell in the hallway dead.

On his forehead is a contused wound as well as one on the back of his head. It was rumored that he had died from wounds sustained by being struck with a glass, and the doors and walls were spattered with blood. A post-mortem was held and the jury decided that he died a natural death, brought on by heart failure.

The exciting man-hunt for Joe David, the outlaw, who has kept the staid old community of German Township at the boiling point for the last month by his bold crimes, concluded by the arrest of the fugitive. He was captured at the Oliver works by Sheriff Chalfant and a crowd of deputies, who ran him down in a deserted building.

While on his way home after midnight, John Erwin was set upon by three men and was brutally assaulted at Bethlehem. Besides being kicked and beaten he was stabbed in the neck and shoulders. He was finally rescued from their hands and after his wounds had been dressed, was removed to his home, where he now lies in a serious condition.

A young man named Miller was arrested and committed on the charge of having done the stabbing. Erwin is a student at the University of Pennsylvania, and is home on his vacation, spending it with his parents in West Bethlehem. No cause is given for the brutal assault.

A brutal murder was the unlooked-for climax to a jollification given at his boarding house by John Moliski. The alleged murderer made good his escape.

John Moliski keeps a boarding house for foreigners at Seek, two miles from Tamaqua. Sunday he invited a crowd of friends around and soon liquor was freely flowing. By midnight the members of the party were pretty well soaked and it needed but a match to ignite the flame. This was soon struck. Among the men were Mike Schospitei and John Moliski. The former made a remark which the latter resented as an insult. Words gave way to blows and Moliski had the best of it.

This enraged the other, who rushed out into the street. It is alleged that he returned shortly after and, catching Moliski unprepared, hurled the missile at the latter's head with all his strength. Moliski dropped to the floor like a log and in a moment was dead, almost before the half-intoxicated crowd realized what had happened.

James Kane, of Scranton, aged 20 years, fell from a swing at Mayburg Park and was seriously and probably fatally injured. His face was badly cut and bruised and seems to have been internally injured.

An insane man, William Wildrick, who says he is a relative of the Gould family, tried to throw himself down the Meadow Brook shaft, Scranton. Later in the day he was detained by the Scranton police at the request of authorities in Monroe County.

TRAMPS STOP A WEDDING.

Drive Out the Guests, Eat the Wedding Supper and Steal the License.

Fifteen armed tramps surprised and captured the farmhouse of John P. Williams at Colgate, O. Miss Williams and Frank Collins were to have been married. The tramps drove the family and guests out, devoured the bridal supper and ransacked the house. All valuables were taken, even the coat of Mr. Williams that contained the marriage license. The wedding was postponed and the guests formed a posse for pursuit. No arrests have yet been made.

ALABAMA'S COTTON CROP SHORT.

The Output Will Be About 30 Per Cent. Less Than in 1896.

Reports have been received at the office of Commissioner of Agriculture Culver from 54 of the 66 in the State as to the condition of cotton. The output for the State will not exceed 70 per cent. of last year's crop. There have been heavy losses during the last two weeks on account of rust.

The Railroad Commissioners, who have been over every railroad in the State recently estimated the crop even lower than the above. These are facts as to the cotton crop of Alabama.

Sexton Murdered in His Church.

In the vestibule of Holy Trinity Church, Montrose and Graham avenues, in the Williamsburg district of Brooklyn, the dead body of George Stulz, the assistant sexton of the church, was found lying in a pool of blood at 1 o'clock a. m. The man's head had been battered in by a blunt weapon. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, of the United States army, witnessed a parade of the Berlin garrison and was presented to Emperor William.

BUTCHERED BY PIRATES

A British Ship Attacked and Looted by Achenese.

CAPTAIN CUT TO PIECES.

Forced His Way to the Deck, Where He Was Overcome and Disembowled by His Savage Assailants—Passengers Were Killed or Sought to Escape by Jumping Overboard—Pirates Rob a Millionaire.

A daring piracy is reported off the coast of Achentskachen, China. The British steamer Hegu was attacked by six armed Achenese. Captain Ross managed to force his way through the pirates and reach the deck, hotly pursued by his savage assailants, one of whom had meanwhile laid hold of the carving knife from the table.

As the skipper, badly wounded, struggled to get to the bridge, he was stabbed in the adbomen. The remainder of the piratical gang surrounded the prostrate man, and hacked him savagely, actually disemboweling him and leaving him a mangled corpse on deck. The mate and steersman were the next to be attacked. Both were on the bridge and, in spite of the resistance they offered, were soon cut down. The boatswain, however, climbed up the funnel stairs and thus escaped the onslaught of the pirates.

Returning to the deck two more of the crew and four Chinese passengers were killed. Thirty or forty more passengers, according to accounts, have been killed, or met their death by jumping overboard. The vessel was then looted. One of the Achenese was placed at the wheel to steer the ship nearer land. Others plundered the captain's cabin, taking a repeating rifle and a revolver. The safe was opened, $15,000 was taken, two boats lowered from the ship, and the pirates made off in the direction of Simpang Olim.

The vessel was a frightful one, the deck being splattered with blood and the entrails of the victims. Advices from Tapeh, North Formosa, state that the rebels have been particularly active, but no serious fighting has taken place.

Hongkong, China.—Matt Salet, a notorious brigand, with 200 followers, raided the government station at Polop, Galya, captured Mr. Newbronner, the officer in charge, killed a Corporal and then sacked the treasury of $20,000. The town, which consisted entirely of wooden and kajang houses, was then fired and every building destroyed.

Galya is the export and import centre of a considerable district and the population was largely Chinese. Salet, at last accounts, was fortified at Inaman, and it is feared will attack Sanda-Kan and massacre the Europeans after looting the town.

LATE INVENTIONS.

Medicine which tastes bad can be easily taken by means of a newly devised glass, which has a partition in the centre to separate the medicine from a liquid to wash it down, the partition preventing the two from mixing and allowing the wash to flow out by tipping the glass higher up.

Fires can be easily kindled by means of a new invention, which consists of a couple of hollow bricks, which can be attached to each other after being filled with asbestos, when they are placed in a pail containing oil to absorb a sufficient quantity to ignite the fire when a match is applied to the bricks.

A new portable sawing machine for felling trees and cutting them up into wood has a folding frame with a large balance wheel, geared to a crank shaft with the saw blade attached to the end of the crank to slide through grooves in the frame, the saw being run by a crank on the other end of the shaft.

Electricity for medicinal purposes can be easily generated by a new instrument, shaped like a watch and nearly the same size, containing a magnet and two coils of wire attached to a spindle, near the ends of the magnet, the spindle being revolved by means of a coiled spring, which is wound by the stem of the watch.

To assist beginners in learning to ride a wheel a steel yoke is clamped on to the frame of the wheel back of the saddle with the ends of the yoke extending down nearly to the ground and carrying a pair of wheels which revolve whenever the rider loses his balance and falls to one side.

Ventilating fans for use on sewing machines have a light frame, to be clamped onto the arm of the machine to support a fan, which is revolved by a small fraction wheel, pressing against the balance wheel, with the fan shaft geared to it at right angles to fan a person sitting at the machine.

Penny-in-the-slot machines are now being made to inflate bicycle tires, an air tank being fitted with flexible rubber tubes to be attached to the valve in the tire, after which the money is placed in the slot, and the air flows into the tire, the act of unscrewing the tube from the valve closing the machine again.

Blind hinges are being made with a semicircular cog on the part which is attached to the blind, with a rod which ends in a gear wheel at one end to mesh in the cog on the blind, the other end projecting through the wall into the room inside and ending in a knob or lever by which to turn the blind from the inside.

Smokers will be pleased with a little device which is intended for use in lighting a pipe or cigar when the wind blows, a semicircular shield being fitted with a hollow handle, which is corrugated inside to ignite a match as it is pushed into the handle from the opposite end, the head of the match resting in the center of the shield to light the cigar.

Cyclers will appreciate a new pump, which consists of a long cylinder with a piston at each end, connected to a central shaft, which is revolved by a crank instead of sliding the tube back and forth, the new pump weighing but little more than the old one and filling a tire in less than half the time with little exertion.

Three Colored Naval Cadets.

B. C. Bundy, the colored appointee from Cincinnati, has arrived at the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, Md. R. F. Smith, colored, from Chicago, is expected soon, and another colored youth has been appointed from North Carolina, making three in all. This seems to indicate settled plans to get one or more colored youths into the school.

Dead Official's Accounts Short.

The expert accountant employed to investigate the books of ex-County Treasurer John A. Doran, deceased, of Wichita, Kan., during his two terms of office, made a report, showing a shortage of $32,178.09. The strange feature of the case is that no shortage during Doran's term was suspected.

CABLE SPARKS.

Colonel Pando, with 600 Bolivians, has invaded Peru.

President Errazuriz, of Chili, has announced a new cabinet.

Mr. Ogden Goelet, of New York, died on his yacht at Cowes, Isle of Wight.

The Princess of Wales is taking the water cure made famous by Father Kneipp.

The East Indian government has decided to send an expedition in large force against the Afridis.

The French cabinet has decided that there is no ground at present for modifying the duty on cereals.

Count Mutsu, formerly minister of foreign affairs of Japan and Japanese minister at Washington, is dead.

The Congress of the Republic of Salvador has decided to change the currency of that country to a gold basis.

Fort Ali-Musjid, in the Khyber Pass of India, was abandoned to the Afridis after eleven of the garrison had deserted.

The members of the Jackson-Harmsworth arctic expedition, who have spent three winters near Cape Flora, have returned to England.

President Kruger, in a speech to the Volksraad at Pretoria, declared that the South African Republic cannot recognize the suzerainty of Great Britain.

Dr. William Osler, of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, is to contribute a paper on medicine at the meeting of the British Medical Association in Montreal this week.

The Marquis Conyngham, who sat in the British House of Lords as Baron Minister, is dead. He was born in 1857. His eldest son, the Earl of Mount Charles, succeeds to the title.

A dispatch from Madrid says the Spanish government will immediately construct one large ironclad and six cruisers of from 6,000 to 7,000 tons, to form the nucleus of three squadrons.

The North German Gazette announces that Dr. von Holleben, Prussian minister at Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, has been selected for the post of German ambassador to the United States

Official dispatches from India announce that the rebellious Afridis have captured and burned Fort Mande, in the Khyber Pass. The news is regarded in London as being of the gravest character.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Indiana taxes stored ice.

Japan has an income tax.

London has 1,000 firemen.

Prussia has a marine school.

London has 14,000 policemen.

Wyoming has one woolen mill.

New Jersey has 50,000 unionists.

Norway is to have a world's fair.

Paris waiters want tips abolished.

Japan buys American locomotives.

Los Angeles brickmakers organized.

Chicago painters want 35 cents an hour.

Southern cotton mills have 90,000 hands.

A Japanese match mill has 13,000 employees.

The United States has 365,000 coal miners.

A New York carpenters' union has over 1,000 members.

The Green Glass Blowers' Union has $25,000 in its treasury.

Chicago union steam fitters will be paid $3.75 a day after January 1.

In Germany the law permits fakirs to work but twelve hours a day.

Glass-blowing machines are being introduced in America and England.

The Brotherhood of Tailors in New York and Brooklyn has 16,000 members.

Dundee (Scotland) bakers demand an 8-hour day and municipal bakeries.

National convention of the Bartenders' League will be held at Detroit on September 7th.

It is affirmed by men in the building trades that the Italians make splendid union men.

Toledo's Street Railway Union expelled a member for undue indulgence in the inebriating cup.

In Oakland and Alameda, Cala., there is a tax which practically prohibits the intrusion of outside firms.

The San Francisco typesetting machine scale is: For day work, $4 for seven and one-half hours; for night work, $4.50 for same number of hours; all overtime to be charged for at the rate of one and one-half hours for each hour worked; plates, page matrices, or "swapping" matter not allowed; acceptance of a bonus also prohibited.

All trades unions, which come in for their scoring at the time of every strike, are in one way the most powerful aids to piece known. Since the organization of labor unions there have been fewer labor agitations than in the whole previous history of the country. The trades unions prevent a thousand strikes where they ferment one.

REAR TRUCK FLEW OUT.

Peculiar Accident to a New York Express Train at Blodgett's Mills.

A despatch from Cortland, N. Y., says: Train No. 4, the southbound vestibule on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, was wrecked at Blodgett's mills at 10.15 o'clock in the morning. The train consisted of an express car, a combination baggage and smoking car, a day coach and a Pullman parlor car. The train, which does not stop at Blodgett's Mills, was passing at the rate of 45 miles an hour on a straight track. When about 500 feet north of the station the rear truck on the day coach, in some unexplained manner, became detached and left the rail. This truck knocked all of the trucks from under the parlor car, which, after being dragged a few rods, was turned on its side in a four-foot ditch.

The rest of the train was dragged 450 feet further and thrown against the ice house of the milk station, after which it struck the passenger station, knocking it from its foundation. When the engineer finally succeeded in stopping the train it was found that Mrs. J. H. McQuillan, of Overbrook, Pa., a suburb of Philadelphia, had been killed and a number of others injured. Messengers were sent to Cortland for physicians, who went to the scene of the wreck by special train.

None of those injured will die. The body of Mrs. McGillan was brought to Cortland temporarily, as were some of the injured. Others of the injured who were able, proceeded on their journey on later trains. It is stated also that several of the injured were taken to Syracuse.

Fast Freight Runs.

The B. & O. S. W. has been making records on quick dispatch within the past week or two. Two trains, one weighing 732 and the other 734 tons, ran from Cincinnati to Parkersburg, 200 miles, in 8 hours and 3 minutes and 8 hours and 4 minutes respectively. The run from St. Louis to Cincinnati, 240 miles, was made in 16 hours. Considering that some of the grades exceeded one per cent. the performance ranks with the best on record and demonstrates that the track and motive power of the B. & O. S. W. must be in good condition.

BOMB FOR FAURE.

Exploded After He Passed the Madeline.

POLICE MAKE ARRESTS.

No One Hurt, but the Explosion Caused Excitement Among the Throngs of People Gathered to Greet the President—The Fragments of the Bomb Resemble Those Found in Paris Last June.

A cable despatch from Paris, France, says:—President Faure arrived at the Northern Railroad Station from Dunkirk at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. He was received there by the president of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Brisson; the president of the Senate, M. Loubet; the general in command of the Paris garrison and his staff, and municipal councilors.

After listening to short speeches of welcome, the President entered a landau and proceeded to the Elysee Palace, by way of the Rue Lafayette, the Opera, the Madeline, and the Place de la Concorde.

Enormous crowds of people lined the route, and the President was warmly acclaimed. All the balconies were filled with spectators, and the waving of handkerchiefs and flags was to be seen on all sides.

The Explosion.

Ten minutes after the President had passed the Madeline, a bomb was exploded inside the railings around that church. Two arrests followed immediately, and the railed enclosure was closed by the police, who began an active investigation into the outrage.

Nobody was injured by the explosion, but the affair, following so closely upon others of a similar nature, caused the greatest excitement.

All the persons inside the railings of the Madeline were minutely examined by the police before they were allowed to leave.

The fragments of the bomb found by the police resembled those found in the Bois de Boulogne on June 13th last, and on the Place de la Concorde on June 16th last. It consisted of an iron tube, filled with an explosive and loaded with nails.

The Former Explosion.

When President Faure left Paris for Dunkirk on his way to Russia on August 18th, a scene of great excitement followed 10 minutes after his departure, and, while the crowd was returning along the route followed by the President, a bomb was exploded at the Boulevard Magenta and the Rue Lafayette, in front of the Restaurant Duval.

Scraps of paper were found about the scene of this explosion inscribed "Vive la Liberte!" and "Vive la Pologne!" seemingly pointing to the fact that the author of the explosion on August 18th was the same unknown individual who caused the recent explosion in the Bois de Boulogne and on the Place de la Concorde.

M. Girard, the director of the municipal laboratory, who examined the remains of the bomb, said he regarded it as a serious attempt on the part of a militant Anarchist. The bomb was properly constructed and would have caused great damage but that the tube was cracked.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	5 65
High Grade Extra			5 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	95		99
CORN—No. 2 White	37		38
Oats—Southern & Penn	21		22¾
RYE—No. 2	51½		52
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 50		14 00
Good to Prime	13 00		13 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	75
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	85		1 25
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			60
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	9½	@	10
City Cows	7¾		8½
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 50	@	1 75
Sweets	2 25		2 50
ONIONS	1 50		1 75
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	7	@	7½
Clear ribsides	6		6½
Hams	10¾		11
Mess Pork, per bar			10 00
LARD—Crude			3
Best refined			5¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	20	@	21
Under Fine	18		19
Creamery Rolls	20		21
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	10	@	10½
N. Y. Flats	10¾		11
Skim Cheese	5		7
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	14½	@	15
North Carolina	13		14
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	9	@	9½
Ducks, per lb	8		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 00
Hogs	3 50		3 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		4 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 02⅝		1 05½
RYE—Western	48		49
CORN—No. 2	36¾		37⅝
OATS—No. 3	24⅛		24⅝
BUTTER—State	10		17
EGGS—State	17		18½
CHEESE—State	9		9¾

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 04		1 04½
CORN—No. 3	35½		35¾
OATS—No. 2	25		26
BUTTER—State	16		18
EGGS—Penna ft	15		16

In Autumn.

Let us sing of the sheaves, when the summer is done,
And the garners are stored with the gifts of the sun.
Shouting home from the fields, like the voice of the sea,
Let us join with the reapers in glad jubilee—
Harvest home!

For the smile of the sunshine, again and again,
For the dew on the garden, the showers on the plain,
For the year, with its hope and its promise that ends,
Crowned with plenty and peace, let thanksgiving ascend,
Harvest home!

We shall gather a harvest of glory we know,
From the furrows of life where in patience we sow.
Buried love in the field of the heart never dies,
And its seed scattered here will be sheaves in the skies.
Harvest home!

—Rev. Theron Brown, in The Watchman.

The Lie Joe Told.

Down in the southern part of Baylor County, Texas, you may still hear old settlers make occasional references to the Savages, or the Savage brothers, as they sometimes call them. This does not refer to the time when the Indians were in the country, although that time is by no means so far distant as to be beyond the memory of living man; nor does it imply anything especially wild and ferocious about the character of the men in question. It merely goes back to the first half of the '80s, when two brothers of that name were among the prominent inhabitants of that sparsely settled district. In some countries events of that period would be considered comparatively modern, but in Western Texas they are ranked as strictly ancient history.

It seems, from a careful survey of the facts in the case, that neither of the brothers was really a bad man at heart, notwithstanding the fact that a great many people who ought to know are strongly inclined to think otherwise. It is certain that one of them was as true a man as ever trod the soil of Texas, or any other state for that matter. All who knew him agree that the final year of his life, at any rate, was a year of such courage and self-sacrificing heroism as one reads of in books but seldom looks for in real life. The people of West Texas are not much prone to hero worship, and whenever they agree that a man of their acquaintance is above the average of mortality there is very likely to be some basis for the belief. Judging merely from physical appearance one would have had little trouble in deciding which of the two men would have been more likely to prove of heroic mold. Bill, the younger, was a man of magnificent physique, not unduly large, but with muscles of such herculean strength as perfect health and the free life of a Western cowboy are apt to impart. He was light-complexioned, and is said to have possessed a vigorous, manly countenance, such as ought to have made him more successful in his love affairs than he really was. Joe, on the other hand, was as much a picture of weakness and deformity as his brother was of health and strength. He was not only a peaked-faced, slender slip of a man, but he was a cripple as well. When he was 5 years old and Bill only 3, a cyclone had struck the log house in which the boys and their parents were living.

The mother and father were killed, but when the neighbors came to look through the ruins of the cabin they found Joe crouched on the bed with his limbs spread out in such a manner as to protect his baby brother. A heavy log had fallen across his right foot and right wrist, crushing them both very badly, but Bill was still sleeping in absolute unconsciousness of the existence of any such disturbing affairs as cyclones. As a result of his injuries at the time Joe was club-footed through the whole of his life, and his right forearm had a big knot on it, and a crook that made his right hand turn out when it should have turned in. It is said that Joe was proud of his deformities rather than otherwise, presumably because they had been incurred in the defence of his baby brother, and that Bill was, for the most part, tenderly regardful of the brother who had sacrificed health and almost life for him.

Naturally enough, Bill was the more prosperous of the two. Before he was 30 he owned a considerable "bunch" of cattle, and leased quite a body of land in the eastern part of Baylor county as a ranch. Joe was his line rider, and in that capacity was enabled to do a great deal of such work as did not require any great amount of mere muscular strength. Everything worked smoothly with them until May Conley came to live with a married brother of hers who lived only a few miles from the Savage ranch. She was not a highly educated girl, by any means, and it is doubtful if she was more than fairly intelligent, but she was pretty, and she was fickle—and that tells the whole story. In this case Joe was the first victim. He met May at one of the big camp meetings that are common in that country in the fall of the year, and after that he was very pronounced in his attentions to her for several months. Then his attentions ceased as suddenly and abruptly as they had begun. People noticed this, and they also noticed that just about that time Bill began going to see her.

"Bill took it up just where Joe laid in down," remarked one cowboy to another during one of the intervals in a dance on one occasion.

"Naw, that ain't it," responded his friend. "I think Joe laid it down just where Bill took it up."

One day as the two brothers and one or two others were engaged in branding some of Bill's yearlings the subject was brought up.

"Sure enough, Joe, whatever made you quit goin' to see that Conley gal so suddent?" asked Jim Smith, one of the helpers, in a jocular way.

"I stopped so's to give Bill a chance," said Joe, with what was evidently a forced attempt at gayety.

"Shucks!" ejaculated his brother. "You needn't a stopped for that. If I couldn't beat you I'd better quit."

There was just the least bit of contemptuous emphasis on that word "you," and Joe noticed it. A slightly shamed, pained look came over his poor, thin face as he faltered

"W—well, I didn't keer much for her, no way. I was just a foolin' from the first."

My deliberate opinion is that this statement was a lie. It is my opinion, furthermore, that in this single, ungrammatical, mispronounced, mutilated lie there was a loftiness of thought and purity of purpose such as an angel in heaven might well aspire to. Bill did not take any such view of the matter, though, for he only looked up and retorted angrily:

"My opinion of anybody that would go foolin' 'round a woman when he didn't care nothing for her is that he ain't much of a man."

"He's pretty small potatoes—he shore is," put in Tom Jackson, the fourth man at the branding. Nobody noticed the remark particularly at the time, but subseqxent events caused them to think a great deal about it later on.

"I'm surprised at you, Joe," said Bill.

The ghost of a forced smile hovered piteously on Joe's lips for a moment, but he merely rubbed his forehead with the knot on his wrist in the nervous way peculiar to him on such occasions, and said nothing.

Aside from one or two little incidents like this—which are hardly worth counting as exceptions—Bill's courtship was an illustration of the fact that, notwithstanding a certain very eminent authority to the contrary, the course of true love does occasionally run smooth—for a while. In this case it ran smooth down to the very day set for the wedding. The ceremony was to be performod at what was known as Plum Creek school house, and early in the morning Bill went with a number of his friends to get ready for the festivities.

The ceremony was to take place at 10 o'clock. Perhaps a half an hour before that time Joe and his friend, Jim Smith, were riding through the timber which always abounds around creek bottoms in Texas, and were much astonished when, at a sudden bend in the trail, they came across the supposed prospective bride. She was on horseback and unaccompanied.

"Hello!" exclaimed Joe in supprise. "Are you lost?"

"Yes," answered May with a nervous laugh. "I never was as glad to see anybody in my life. This here creek bottom timber's so thick a wild cat would mighty nigh get lost in it, let alone a woman."

"I should think that you and Bill had been to Plumb Creek school-house often enough to know the way by this time?"

"I ain't a going' to Plum Crick," said May, with a foolish giggle.

"What! ain't you goin' to get maried?"

"Yes."

"Well, Bill's at the school house now, waitin' for ye."

May tossed her head and then giggled again.

"I ain't a waitin' for him none," she said. "I might as well tell you now as any time. I'm goin' to be married to Tom Jackson this morning at Round Timber. I've lost my way there, and I want you to tell me how to go."

At the mention of Jackson's name Joe's face hardened for a moment. He was the man who had been so quick to take Bill's part in the quarrel with his brother. Then Joe began to reason with May as to her conduct, but a very few moments sufficed to show him the futility of the attempt. Promptly changing his plans he gave her a detailed account of the way to Round Timbers.

"Say!" interrupted Jim Smith, who had listened in profound astonishment to the whole conversation, "you're mistaken about—"

"No, I ain't," retorted Joe. "The trail's been changed lately. That's all right, May. Come on Jim."

"I still think you were mistaken about that trail," said Jim, as the two men rode on together.

"No, I wasn't mistaken," said Joe. "I just lied—that was all. I did it for Bill's sake. If May goes the way I sent her she'll not get to Round Timbers this morning."

After they had ridden a few moments in silence Joe began again.

"Jim, old fellow, for God's sake don't let on that you've seen nor heard nothing this morning. It'll be plenty tough on Bill, anyway."

"I shore won't," said Jim.

There was quite a crowd assembled around the door of the little log school house when these two men rode up. The groom was there, and so was the preacher; so also were the people. The house was decorated within and without with flowers and leaves and other ornaments more or less appropriate to the occasion. However, there was one ornament generally considered necessary on wedding occasions which was still missing—namely, the bride.

"Seen anything of May lately?" asked Bill, stepping to the front as the new comers rode up. There was just a trace of anxiety in his voice as he spoke.

"Naw," answered Joe promptly. His face looked perfectly unconcerned as he spoke, but in a very few moments a cloud began to rest upon it. I suspect, though, that instead of grieving over the lie he had told—as of course he should have been—he was merely wondering how he might spare Bill the mortification which a public discovery of the real facts in regard to May might occasion. He was now sitting with one leg thrown over the horn of his saddle. Suddenly his face lighted up with its old sickly smile, and in a voice that trembled a little in spite of the bravado he tried to throw into it, he began:

"Say, Bill, that was a lie I told you about May just now. I saw her not half an hour ago."

"You did, did you? When will she be here?"

"She won't be here at all."

Bill's face grew stern and white.

"Why won't she?" he demanded.

"Because I directed her in the wrong road. Jim tried to tell her right and I wouldn't let him. Ain't that so, Jim?"

Jim nodded grimly. With faces that now began to grow drawn and anxious, the spectators glanced from one speaker to the other in turn. Bill's face was fairly livid with rage, and his voice trembled with the awfulness of repressed fury as he asked the next question:

"What did you do it for?"

The expectant silence that followed was deathlike, but even then Joe's voice was hardly audible as he answered with the same sickly smile hovering about his lips:

"Because I uster court her myself and you cut me out!"

Before the words were fairly out of his mouth Bill sprang at him with the fury of a wild beast. With all the force of his mighty arm he struck and the blow descended upon the arm—the crippled, knotted arm—which Joe had interposed to ward it off. Some say it fell upon the very knot itself. He fell from his pony as if he had been shot, and lay for several moments on the turf where he had fallen.

"Which way did you send her?" asked Bill, in the same awful tones he had used before.

"I won't tell," gasped Joe.

"Then get up off that ground."

Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony—I see it's got away from you. Then saddle up mine yonder and go after May and bring her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

Joe meekly took the huge Texas saddle in his left hand and carried it to where the pony stood grazing, tied by a long rope to a tree. His right arm hung limp by his side. After some ineffectual efforts to throw the saddle on with his left arm, he gave up the attempt.

"I can't get the thing on," he said.

"Use your right arm, sir!" called his brother.

"I think you've broke his lame arm, Bill," said Jim Smith.

"It's a lie!" shouted Joe, "that arm 's as good as ever it was."

To prove the truth of this assertion, he made a mighty effort and managed to lift his arm to his shoulder, though the wrist still dangled loosely from his elbow. Even then he could not restrain his face from wincing and his teeth from clinching with the pain. Dropping the saddle, he turned abruptly and limped off into the woods without a word.

Jim Smith afterward said that only his solemn promise to Joe kept him from telling the whole truth at this juncture just as he knew it to be, and that he had to grit his teeth hard and say cuss words under his breath to do it then. As to the rest of the crowd, it must be remembered that they knew nothing but Joe's own statement about the matter, and that consequently they all sympathized with Bill. After some moments of condolence and consultation with the crowd, Bill, with some four or five others, started out to find Joe.

"Get that rope off your saddle there and bring it along," said he to one of them.

"You ain't goin' to string him up, are you, Bill?" was the rather anxious reply.

"No; just want to skeer him a little. Come on."

In a very short time they found the man they were looking for.

"Are you ready to tell where May is or to go after her?" Bill demanded.

"N-no," faltered Joe, with a distrustful glance at the little group of attendants.

Again his brother sprang at him. This time he threw him to the ground and held him there with his grasp firm upon his throat.

"Don't Bill, old fellow, for God's sake," gasped Joe, as his brother somewhat relaxed the grip on his throat, "I didn't mean to harm by it—honest I didn't. I won't do it no more. What are you going to do with that rope, Bill? You're not going to kill your poor, no-account brother, are you, old boy?"

Without a word Bill and his attendants continued wrapping the rope around Joe. Then they stood him up beside a tree and tied him to it so that his club foot touched the ground, while the other, the strong one, was doubled back in the coil of rope.

"Now, you ungrateful whelp," said Bill, as he started to leave, "I'll be back in thirty minutes to see if you're ready to tell me."

"Didn't he kiss your hand while you was tying him?" asked some one as they walked away.

"Dogged if I know," said Bill. "Did he?"

Hardly had they left when Jim Smith came up and at once began to untie the ropes.

"Don't!" said Joe. "Bill will be back in a few minutes. Just unslip this loop here. Thank you! The strain was on my right arm and it hurt because it was sore. Jim, this is hard—but I guess I can stand it, for Bill's sake. I ain't hurtin' so much now, though, as I was. It's mostly all a joke. Bill was allers a powerful fellow to joke. I wisht you'd go tell him when he comes back I say please not to bring anybody else with him."

At the appointed time Bill saddled his pony and rode off to where Joe was.

"I'll take the hoss, so that if Joe's ready by now he can start out after May and bring her back. I rather guess he's ready by now, too. Maybe we'll get to eat a wedding dinner today yet—only a little late, of course."

After some time had elapsed and neither brother had "showed up," as the phrase goes in Texas, Jim Smith walked to the place where he had left Joe. There the poor fellow was, still tied to the tree—but dead! The thirty minutes' strain had been too much for his crippled leg to bear and it had gradually given way, and this had allowed the poor fellow to choke to death. Of course, Jim lost no time in rousing the quasi wedding guests and in telling the real facts about May. It is not the first instance in the history of the world when a man has had the truth told about him too late to do him any good. A pursuing party was out after Bill at once, but all to no avail. Some say he committed suicide shortly afterward in San Antonio; others, that he is still alive in New Mexico; still others, that he is to-day in the insane asylum at Terrell. I do not know what the truth about it is. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackson still live in Cattle County, Texas. Jim Smith is the man who first told me this story. Joe Savage is buried on the banks of Plum Creek, and on his wooden headboard you can still decipher the inscription: "He Loved Mutch."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Buck and Bear Fight.

Frank Lane, who lives on the Panther Hill, near the foot of Panther mountain, in the southern Catskills, witnessed an interesting tussel between a big buck deer and an old bear one day last week. Lane was eating his morning meal when he heard a tremendous rumpus outside the cabin. He grabbed his gun, whistled to his dogs and ran out.

The battle was a royal one, but the advantage was with the buck, which was more agile than bruin, and as the bear rose time and again to seize the buck in his claws the deer gored him with his terrible forked antlers.

Lane held his dogs, as he was afraid they would attack the deer, which would have brought him in conflict with the law. He watched the battle until the buck, with a bound, jumped clean over the bear and, before his antagonist could meet his new move, impaled him upon his antlers and tossed him into the air a dozen feet.

The bear fell to the ground, and as he struck the buck was upon him with his four sharp hoofs, stamping him like a battering ram. This, it appeared, was too much for the bear, and, picking himself up, he beat a hasty retreat. The deer gave a snort of triumph, and, seeing the dogs, which were tugging at their leash, bounded away and was soon lost in the forest. —Atlanta Constitution.

Earache.

Earache is such a common symptom, especially in children, that domestic remedies are often used until the disease demands the advice of a specialist. By that time, often great harm has been done, and perhaps serious consequences have resulted.

Dr. F. W. Hinkel calls attention to the grave significance of earache, and the importance of early treatment. Earache in children may be the first indication of an approaching meningitis.

An earache should not be passed over with a superficial examination, but the child should be given hot foot baths and put to bed. The bowels should be freely acted on. Hot, dry applications are better than moist ones. It is better not to instill solutions of laudanum, morphia, or cocaine into the ear. Opiates, too, often mask the pain and conceal the real trouble. Delays are dangerous, and in case of approaching rupture, the tympanum should be freely incised. No physician should ever hesitate to call in an aurist when in doubt.—New York Ledger.

Telegraph Instrument that Prints.

When it becomes possible to step into a telegraph office and send a message by means of a machine like a typewriter, telegraphy will be somewhat simplified. There is a new invention which prints a message on a sheet of paper six inches wide. It works after the fashion of the typewriter. It has been known and used for some time, but has hitherto been so slow that it attracted very little attention. Recent improvements have added amazingly to the speed and it now transmits 2,200 words an hour, besides keeping a perfect record of the message. A large number of these instruments are being put into use and their success is so far assured that capitalists are seeking them as investments.—The Ledger.

Milan's Famous Opera-House.

La Scala at Milan, perhaps the most famous opera-house in the world, excepting the Baireuth Theatre and the Paris Opera-house, is now threatened with extinction. A series of disastrous seasons made it necessary to apply to the municipality for a larger subsidy, and a strong party in the town council were in favor of destroying the vast building, which is one of the largest theatres in the world. Action, however, has been postponed pending legal measures.

ROOF OF THE WORLD.

The Vast, Lone and Desolate Plain of the Pamirs.

Just over the mountain wall from Chitral lies the vast, lone and desolate plain of the Pamirs. "Going northeastward from Wakhan, where dwell stout warriors and good hunters, and travelling by a road which ascends for three whole days together, you come to an exceeding high mountain, than which there is said to be none higher in the world. Here also between two mountains is a great lake, and running over the plain is a very fine river. The plain is twelve days' journey in length, and is called Pamere. Onward the road leads to Kashgar, which is tributary to the Great Khan." Such was Marco Polo's account of the "Roof of the World," and it tallies well with all men known to-day of that forbidding region. It is about 120 miles by 250 miles in extent, and is a region of broad valleys, each three or four miles wide. Most of the country is bare, but parts of it in the summer yield good grass, on which the Kirghis nomads pasture their flocks, the "wandering Kirghizzes, who come on shaggy ponies from Pamere." Besides the valleys there are huge bare mountains rising more than 20,000 feet above the sea, while the bottoms of the valleys are at an altitude of from 13,000 to 15,000 feet.

Winter begins in August and ends in May, and the temperature is often from 15 to 20 degrees below zero. The latter half of June and the first two weeks of July contain the only really warm weather. Heavy frosts begin with the first of August.

The only resident population of the Pamirs are the wandering Kirghis. Of these there are in the whole region not more than a hundred families, with five or six persons in a family. They live in tents, and for their living depend entirely upon their flocks. They come down from the mountains to the nearest towns occasionally to buy flour and grain, and to sell their cattle and hides. As a rule they are well clad and robust, prosperous-looking men. A few of them carry firearms, which they use for shooting game for food. They are a friendly, amiable people, well disposed towards the British, but regard the Chinese as the real lords of the world. In religion they are Mahometans. They have no temples or mosques, but pray at sunset looking toward the West.

A Mine's Remarkable History.

Probably there is not a mine in the country which can show such extreme variations in the price at which it is held as the Diamond mine, near Helena. It was sold last year to a Scotch syndicate for $1,800,000. Fifteen years ago Richard Lockey, of Helena, bought the mine for ninety cents. Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between these two sums. The property which he bought for ninety cents he sold for $8,000, and thought he was making a good bargain.

The Diamond mine has a peculiar history. It was discovered and located about thirty years ago by David E. Folsom, of White Sulphur Springs, and Charles W. Cooke. Shortly after locating it they sold it to Capt. Lewis and James Reece, of Pittsburg, who set up a small stamp mill, but did not make a success of it. The capitalists left, and the mine was neglected and abandoned, taxes became delinquent, the assessor's validation of the property was small, and the delinquent tax due was only ninety cents. Richard Lockey happened to be in Radersburg when he observed the Diamond mine listed for sale. He had never seen the property, but he paid the ninety cents and secured possession of it. Nothing was done in the mine for a number of years.

Then Tommy Cooney took a bond on it, paid $8,000 to Mr. Lockey and took the property. Several partners were associated with Mr. Cooney, but there was no success. Finally John S. Miller bought out all other interests and afterward sold out to the Scottish syndicate. There is now on the property the largest and most improved gold mill in Montana.—(Butte, Montana) dispatch to the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

To Exterminate Insects.

A noted bacteriologist has lately conceived the plan of exterminating all bothersome insects by inoculating them with some disease peculiarly fatal to their respective species. The plan was suggested by the successful results obtained by experiments in ridding fields of grain from chinch bugs. Mosquitoes, which are believed to convey malaria from the swamps to the human system, would exist no more. Flies, which are not as good scavengers as was once supposed, and for whose loss improved sanitary measures would more than compensate, would no longer amble over the heads and noses of would-be nappers. There is a pathogenic germ which could be cultivated in tubes, as consumption bacilli are now propagated, which would sweep millions of the latter from existence. Bugs, gnats, and all insects which ruin grain and fruit are to be the subject of bacteriological experiment.—Chicago-Times Herald.

Do Not be Afraid of Lightning.

Professor G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, recently corresponded with nearly two thousand persons with a view of ascertaining what constituted their great fear, and ascertained that of 298 classes of objects feared thunder and lightning led all the rest. The Electrical Engineer, editorially commenting upon this subject, endeavors to prove the unreasonableness of this state of affairs, and says that there is only an average of 205 deaths from lightning over the whole of the United States in a year, while in New York city alone 1,500 people annually meet accidental deaths. In the same city over two hundred people are drowned each year, while 150 are burnt, or scalded to death and five hundred more meet death by falls of one kind or another, so that if statistics prove anything there is fifty per cent. greater danger of being kicked by a horse in New York city than of being killed by lightning. It is also interesting to learn that statistics show that there are five times as many lightning fatalities in the country as in the cities, probably on account of the metal roofs and well-grounded water systems to be found in the latter, which carry off the discharges and act as lightning conductors. Another erroneous current belief is that lightning strokes are necessarily fatal, while statistics show that of 212 persons struck only seventy-four resulted fatally.—Boston Cultivator.

Rubber Trees.

Rubber trees are often seen growing up to one very tall, spindling shoot, without any disposition to branch; this should be altered by pinching out the top bud in the fall, causing the plant to form other shoots. As a rule, the rubber plant does not branch without pinching out, under our system of culture, though one well-known florist is familiar in the trade as the producer of naturally branching rubbers, without the pinching process. We should hardly advise putting the variegated rubber plant outside during summer, because it is so very susceptible to leaf injury; indeed, we should not recommend it as a house plant, either. When in perfect condition, the foliage is very handsome, but it is extremely subject to a species of leaf blight which, beginning in the creamy variegation, gradually extends over the remainder of the leaf. This trouble attacks the plant even under the most favorable conditions, though it is naturally intensified by any check to growth. No doubt it is the result of constitutional weakness, of which variegation is often an evidence. Some of the large wholesale florists have almost given up growing the variegated rubber for commercial purposes, on account of this trouble.—Rural New Yorker.

Rewarded for Kindness.

On the summit of the lofty Cascades near Seattle, Wash., a fabulously rich mineral discovery is reported to have been made, and interwovon with the circumstances surrounding the find is a red man's romance In November last there died in the historic range an old Yakima Indian warrior. Before the spirit fled from the body of the old brave he called to his side a prospector known as "Dusch" Miller, with whom he had been on more or less friendly terms for many years, and told him of what he termed a great mineral ledge.

The Indian gave a minute description of the location and peculiar landmarks surrounding it—such explicit directions, in fact, that Miller had no difficulty in finding the ledge this spring after the snow had partially disappeared from the mountain peaks. The claim located by Miller consists of a ten to thirty-foot ledge, containing copper, gold and silver. So rich in mineral is the ore that some of the big mining men of Rossland and now in Seattle predict that the ledge will prove the richest discovered in the Northwest.—Nevada City Herald.

Diamond Went With the Hen.

Recently the wife of W. J. Paxton, residing a few miles east of West Union, Ohio, while feeding a hen and her brood of chickens, dropped the diamond set in a finger ring. No sooner had the diamond struck the ground than it was gobbled up and swallowed by the hen. At first it was decided to kill the hen and recover the precious stone, but after a consultation with her husband it was decided to wait a few days, so as not to deprive the chickens of the needed care of their mother. Several of the neighbors were told of the strange occurrence, and it was soon the talk of the neighborhood.

In the meantime the farmer's wife had grown impatient for the recovery of the diamond and had determined to kill the hen in a day or two, but that opportunity has now passed. It was discovered that the hen was missing, and a thorough search of the premises failed to reveal any trace of the missing fowl. Some one knowing the true worth of the hen had doubtless stolen her to secure the diamond.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Cholera Microbes in Dish Cloths.

The mails from India bring a remarkable story of how Professor Hamlin sought and found the cholera microbe which had made havoc among thirteen people in Saugor. Of these thirteen, nine became seriously ill, three developed Asiatic cholera and one died. Every precaution was supposed to have been taken against infection.

Professor Hankin, prompted by curiosity and his love of science, immediately began a hunt for the microbe that had caused all the trouble. It was finally detected in a water pot in the kitchen, but the supply from which the pot had been filled was found to be absolutely pure.

Further investigation developed the fact that the dishcloth had been dried on an infected sand bank. Thus conveyed into the kitchen, the microbe not only got into the water pot, but made its way to a chocolate pudding. There it yielded over 4,000,000 cholera microbes within a space of eighteen hours.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Canada has about 3,000 cheese factories.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 9

Mark Hanna is having bitter opposition from leading Republicans in his own state of Ohio who are anxious to defeat his election to the Senate.

The United States Consul at Odessa has reported to the State Department that the Russian wheat crop is poor. The yield in many places, he says, was not more than four bushels to the acre.

Indiana, and other western parts, are suffering from dry weather, cutting down materially the general former estimates of the yield of the corn crop for 1897. Pastures are very short. They have not had a good rain for five weeks. The potato crop is very poor.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has posted notices along the canal stating that the canal would be abandoned above Muncy dam. That is the part of the canal oetween Muncy Dam and Montoursville. The bank of the canal was washed out to such an extent recently that it cannot be repaired.

England's great wheat shortage is given by the London Graphic, in a table comparing the available and prospective English wheat supply at the present time with that of September, 1896, showing a deficiency of nearly 2,000,000 quarters. It is inevitable, the Graphic says, that the rise in the price of bread will be maintained. A quarter is 28 pounds.

Since it is claimed by the friends of McKinley that having dollar wheat just now must be placed to his credit, the President and his friends should let out to the American farmers the secret by what hocus pocus he managed to produce such an abundant crop of wheat in the United States and a short crop in all other countries. Great is Diana of the Ephesians!

Quay defies his Republican foes and feels confident he can win a re-election to the Senate in spite of Wanamaker, Hastings, Chris Magee, et al. These fellows didn't begin their fight against the boss soon enough and permitted him to tie them hand and foot. It is to be hoped they may tear the chords he wound round them.

No illustrated article in the September Magazine Number of The Outlook will attract more general attention than that on "Modern Rome" by Professor Rodolfo Lanciani, who is the greatest living authority on this particular subject, and has the highest possible rank as an archæologist and art critic. The illustrations are furnished by Professor Lanciani, and include some beautiful and typical Roman scenes. [$3 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.]

The gold Democrats held a convention in Philadelphia one day last week and adjourned without making nominations. They polled only 11,000 in the state for Palmer and Buckner and do not like to make themselves ridiculous again. They were floored in the regular Democratic convention at Reading the previous week, and their leader, Mr. Harrity, was deposed from the National Committee. These Klondikers have now intimated they intend to support the regular Democratic nominees of the Reading convention, which is the only sensible conclusion left for them and prognosticates a united Democratic vote in this state next November.

Previous to the meeting of the regular Democratic convention at Reading, two weeks ago, the Klondike tribe and their organs, the Record, the Times, together with the entire kit of Republican organs, were busy advising the Democracy of this state to ignore Bryan and the Chicago silver platform and confine themselves purely to state issues "for the sake of harmony," yet when this gold side show held its own state convention in Philadelphia, last week, it didn't take any of its own medicine at all and ignore National issues, but passed a gold plank as long as the Yukon and as dangerous for the public to travel as the Chilkoot pass. Why didn't they confine themselves to "state issues"?

Bryan is greeted with wonderful demonstrations wherever he goes, an evidence that the cause of which he is the great champion, is firmly rooted in the hearts of millions of American people. The organs of the trusts and monopolies endeavor to belittle the great orator, but an inward fear of the man and the great hold he has upon the masses of the people accounts for their slurs since they can't meet his arguments. If Bryan is of no account, as his enemies pretend, why are they watching his every movement? The man who received the votes of six and a half millions of American freemen and came within an inch of being elected President, is one whom his enemies well may fear and whom their sneers and slurs can not harm.

WOULD BE A GOVERNOR.

The meeting of the Republican State League at Williamsport this week will take on itself a round up and announcement of gubernatorial aspirants. The one who can win the organization in his interest will have a decided start in the race, as the League includes a large proportion of the active workers of the party. The Philadelphians are pressing Widener, the street car magnate—a man of millions, but with no qualification whatever for the responsibilities and duties of the office. Colonel Stone, of Allegheny, has had the gubernatorial bee in his bonnet for three or four years, and has been working under cover and in the open to secure the nomination. He amazed politicians the other day by getting instructed delegates from Berks, but whether they will remain instructed is a question. If Colonel Stone can go to state convention with Allegheny county solid and earnest in his favor his chances will be tolerably good. But he has been at odds with the Flinn-Magee machine, having been prominent and active among the Quayites. Peace is possible but not probable. Attorney General McCormick, of Williamsport, is a candidate and is supposed to represent the Hastings influence. The attorney general is the bold man who recently sent word to Mr. Quay that his avowed and bitter hostility was the highest honor and the best indorsement that had come to him in his political life, which declaration was commendable if not polite. The Senator will not permit the nomination of McCormick after this. He is probably the best man for the office in the group of candidates. Congressmen Arnold, of Clearfield, Connell, of Luzerne, Hicks, of Blair, Thad Mahon, of Franklin, and Brosius, of Lancaster also make up part of the list of candidates. There are half a dozen Pennsylvania congressmen who would gladly give up careers under Speaker Reed's dwarfing processes for the honor and freedom of the governorship. There are other candidates besides the ones we have enumerated. But in the entire list we can scarcely discern any one, unless it is the attorney general, who possesses the requisite independence, courage and capacity for the executive office. There are millionaires, wire pullers, machine politicians, sub-bosses and ambitious lackeys on the list, and from these classes the candidate will be selected. There is brilliant capacity in the Republican party, accompanied by aggressive independence, but Senator Quay will have nothing of this kind in the Governor's office, and he will probably indicate the candidate when the time comes.—Pittsburg *Post*.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The bimetallist explains this (the fall in silver and the rise in gold) on the ground that gold is everywhere freely received for coinage at a fixed standard, while silver is almost everywhere denied coinage. He points to the demonetization in the United States in 1873 and the fall in silver which followed. If you ask him to consider the improved process of production which were nearly coincident with that demonetization, he points to the demonetization in India, with its corresponding fall in the value of silver, and talks in turn, what improved methods of production were coincident with that event. If you refer to the rich silver discoveries in the 70's in explanation of the fall of silver, he points to the rich gold discoveries in 1897, and asks why gold does not fall. And if you call his attention to the rise in wheat along with the fall in gold, his answer is plausible, if not conclusive. He tells you that the extraordinary demand for wheat is caused by wheat famine in silver using countries which being obliged to have wheat and compelled by the single gold standard to give gold for it, augment the demand for both wheat and gold and diminish the demand for silver, thereby causing both the former to rise and the latter to fall in strict accordance with bimetallic principles.

Whether these arguments be sound or not, they are arguments which appeal to the common sense of American communities; and so long as the facts justify them the silver question will remain the issue in American politics. The lower silver falls, in these circumstances, the more absorbing will that issue become.—Cleveland *Recorder*.

DEFICIT-CREATING TARIFF.

The Republican papers during all the time of the Wilson law never wearied in emphasizing every monthly deficiency under that law and promising better things when they succeeded in carrying out their tariff policy. It is true the deficiencies under the Wilson law never equaled the deficit of $70,000,000 the last year of the McKinley law, and were yearly decreasing in volume, so that last year they amounted to only $18,000,000 but this did not content the Republicans. They said: "Wait until we get the Dingley tariff, and we will show a clear balance sheet and a surplus," says the Pittsburg *Post*.

Well, we have had one full month under the Dingley tariff, and the treasury report shows a deficiency in the revenues in meeting expenditures of $15,000,000, or at the astounding rate of $180,000,000 a year.

It is remarked that this is the largest August shortage in at least a dozen years. Even in August of the panic year 1893, when the movement of imported merchandise was already feeling the paralysis of credit, the deficit was only $9,414,000. In no single month of the Cleveland administration did the deficiency of revenue run within a million of last month's shortage.

The fact is a protective tariff as a revenue-getter is "played out." This was virtually admitted by Senator Aldrich when he proposed amendments to the Dingley bill increasing internal revenue taxes some $24,000,000.

The August treasury statement showing the large deficiency of $15,000,000—the greatest of recent years—shows that Senator Aldrich was correct in his judgment.

There must be further tariff tinkering to make the Government books balance. How about the income tax? Would it not come in quite handy just now?

FACTS—FACTS—FACTS.

The treasury receipts from customs under the first month of the Dingley tariff were less than any month during the Cleveland administration. They amounted to only $5,897,702.

The treasury deficiency, between receipts and expenditures, during the first month of the Dingley tariff reached the enormous sum of $14,564,433, or at the rate of $176,931,196 a year. How is that for a deficiency.

This August deficiency—under the Dingley tariff remember—was the largest of any month in at least two decades. In no month of the Wilson law was there such a large deficiency recorded.

The greatest deficiency under the Wilson tariff was for October, 1894, when there was a trade paralysis, combined with the loss of revenue through anticipatory sugar imports. It amounted to $13,573,800. The first month of the Dingley tariff has outstripped this by a million dollars. Yet the loud cry of the Republicans was that the Wilson tariff was "a deficit maker."

The deficit the first month of the Dingley tariff was within $4,000,000 of the deficit for the last twelve months of the Wilson tariff. Stick a large pin there.

The National debt was increased the first month of the Dingley tariff in the enormous sum of $14,888,475, which was a larger increase than during any month of the Wilson tariff or the Cleveland administration.

HARRISBURG AND READING.

Some of our contemporaries, Republican and Democratic, continue to express, according to temperament, their mirth or their regret over the turbulent and disorderly demonstrations in the Reading Convention. In this respect the convention certainly differed in some stages of its proceedings very greatly from the decorum of a Lutheran Synod or a Presbyterian General Assembly. In fact, to speak bluntly, the fisticuff features were inexcusably disgraceful. Yet, after all that is said over the conflict of faction at Reading, no bones were broken, and the noisy outbreak which soon subsided was infinitely preferable to the sad and sinister harmony that prevailed in the Republican Convention at Harrisburg last week under the despotic rod of the Machine.

There was no poison in the froth of the Reading fracas; but the alliance of the two rings of spoilsmen of Philadelphia in the Harrisburg Convention is frought with evil omen both to the city and to the Commonwealth.

The Reading convention had at least the merit of a rugged sincerity in pleasing contrast with the mocking cheers with which the Harrisburg Convention greeted the mention of its own broken pledges and professions in behalf of Good Government. With all its faults, and they are grievous enough the Reading Convention was not a political Pecksniff making pretensions of virtue while condoning the worst legislative iniquities.

The Reading Convention was utterly incapable of the meanness of an act like that of the Harrisburg Convention in covertly abusing McKinley for his Civil Service reforms over the broad back of Grover Cleveland.

To discerning people there is small harm in the occasional outbreaks of a Convention under popular impulses, though sometimes misguided, when contrasted with the servile decorum and harmony of a Convention obeying the fore-ordained decrees of a master. —Philadelphia *Record*.

—A good, neat fitting suit is always desired and every young man is admired who wears clothing up-to-date in cut and goods. Lewins, Bellefonte, has one of the largest lines in the county, and a suit from his store is always bound to please. A large stock from which to select and then the price being always lower than any competitor is what is giving the Philad. Branch the large trade it enjoys.

BREEZY COBURN.

Lively Experience of Lumbermen in a Rattlesnake Den.

Meir hen pawr weipslite in unser sthettle,
Se mainer se weira eirich g'hite;
Se lauffa s'tomma alla doch,
Un schwetcha iver de leit.
Und won se eppis hairah doon,
Do holda se des om gae,
'Ses moch nix ous was
Doh schewtcha se do-ma.

John Stonebraker spent a few days with his family, remaining over Sunday.

K. H. Stover, railroad clerk, is doing the pressing of the keys at Pine Station, on the P. and E. railroad.

Wm. Neese, an old resident of this section living near Sober, is suffering from the effects of a paralytic stroke.

Jonathan Dinges has his cellar wall completed for his new house, but will not complete it till next summer.

Mrs. N. Lose and her charming daughter Lizzie, of Fiedler, were visiting at the home of T. F. Meyer on Sunday.

Miss Annie Beaky, of Mifflinburg, is at present paying her mother, Mrs. Samuel Evart, of this place an extended visit.

The postoffice at this place changed hands on the 1st inst. Thomas W. Hosterman assuming control of the same.

R. F. Vonada and wife and J. F. Garthoff and wife attended the funeral of Jonathan Walker, at Rebersburg Wednesday.

"Longstreet" Kerstetter and "Shorty" Hoover went up the river for the purpose of making prop timber for C. K. Sober.

Don't forget the festival on Saturday evening and bring your nickles and dimes, and help along a worthy cause.

W. Harrison Walker, Esq., of Bellefonte, one of the rising young legal lights, had professional business in Millheim on Tuesday.

Jacob Lee, the accommodating clerk at the station here, came in contact with an irate woman on Sunday, while walking on the railroad, but he got away unhurt. Beware! Beware!

Harter Bros. have the foundation walls of their new house nearly completed, and have much of the lumber on the premises. They will push its completion as rapidly as they can.

A. B. Meyer will soon break ground for his mansion near the Harter building, and will make preparations for the erection of the same in the near future. He took unto himself a new wife just recently, and now he must have a domicile to house her.

While John Galer's men were cutting timber on the mountains south of town, they came into what turned out to be a rattlesnake den. They killed three of the reptiles, and then they were compelled to leave on account of being almost surrounded by many more of the snakes. The next day they went to the same place armed with clubs, and shot guns, and then they succeeded in killing twelve of the venomous reptiles and could hear many more in the rocks but they were beyond reach for the time being.

BRUSH VALLEY.

The News of the Last Week as Found by Our Correspondent.

Mrs. Crouse, of Rockville, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Unser "Brushvalley Lawyer" in Raverstettle, grieht en sha house.

Henry Winkleblech was at his home at Kreamerville over Sunday.

Mrs. Al. Steininger, of Rebersburg, is in Nittany valley with her sister.

Harvey Miller, of Rebersburg, left for Nittany on Monday morning, to follow his usual work.

The majority of our farmers are now done sowing and are beginning to hunt up the corn cutters.

H. H. Stover, who is working near Centre Hall, was at his home at Kreamerville over Sunday.

Al. McKibbens, of Parvin, was among his friends and relatives at Rebersburg over Sunday.

Editor Bumiller and daughter, of Millheim, were in Rebersburg on Saturday evening on their wheels.

Rev. Muma preached the annual harvest sermon on Sunday morning in the Lutheran church at Rebersburg.

Elmer Miller, of Kreamerville, has his house on a fair way to completion, and will soon be ready to move into it.

Mr. Miller, an aged gentleman, of Salona, was the pleasant guest of John Wait, at Kreamerville, over Sunday.

The owners of the dogs that are in the habit of killing turkeys, around Kreamerville, should be wise and kill the same.

One of our Rebersburg belles, Miss Byrd Stover, left for Roanoke, Virginia, where she will attend the female college.

John Moyer, of Centre Mills, we understand, will go to Union county in about four weeks, where he will take charge of a steam grist mill. John is a very able young man, and knows how to make things prosper.

Jonathan Walker, of near Wolfe's Store, died last Saturday night, of his old complaint. He was buried Wednesday morning, September 8th, funeral services were conducted by Rev. Moses George, in the Rebersburg Reformed church.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

The Labor of getting 1095 Meals

confronts some one in every home each year. Whoever the work devolves upon should know about

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

It's a labor-saver—a woman-saver. Without the long and wearying peeling, chopping, boiling, seeding and mixing, a woman can quickly make mince pie, fruit pudding, or fruit cake that will be the delight of her household. Since None Such is sold everywhere there is no more need of making your own mince meat than of making your own yeast. Try one package—10 cents. Take no substitutes.

Send your address, naming this paper, & we will send you free a book, "Mrs. Pop-kins' Thanksgiving," by one of the most popular humorous writers of the day.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

Star Store.

The two main attractions now are the Grangers' picnic and The Star Store at the station. The former furnishes amusement for the people and the latter furnishes the supplies. When you take in the picnic, you've seen one-half of the show. During which time if you fail to visit The Star Store you've missed the other half.

If you wish to save money deal at The Star. Our terms are cash to everybody. If you buy of us, you don't need pay that extra per cent. for bad accounts. See!

HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM.

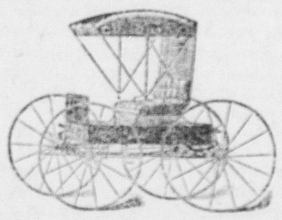
Ajax Syrup, per gal	25c
Tin Cans, per doz	35c
Ladies' Storm Rubbers	37c
Lantern Globes	5c
Parlor Lamp, a dandy, value $1.50	99c
The popular Leather Suspender	25c
Ex. Fancy N. O. Molasses, per gal	50c
Clothes Pins, per doz	1c
2 good Brooms	25c
A good Wash Board	10c

Never before in the history of Penns Valley were goods sold—quality considered—as cheap as you now buy them of The Star.

Terms—Cash before delivey.

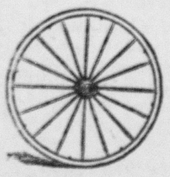
G. O. BENNER.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00



Buggy Wheels with, round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laborstory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, BERTHA M. KLINE, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation whatever, I hereby caution all persons against selling her any goods on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

GEORGE W. KLINE,
aug26-3t. Spring Mills, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.55 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Potteville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.33 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 05 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.39 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 55	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 56
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 58	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8.15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m. and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. E. WOOD
General Manager. Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 03	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5.30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday, 710 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART,
General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2¾	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¾	7¾	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 29	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 32	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 55	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 33	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE. —A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mrs. Sara Kline spent several days last week visiting friends in Milesburg.

——Andy Crotzer and wife have been spending the past week with friends in Mifflin county.

——Mrs. Anna Cox and Miss Jennie Kuntz, of Bellefonte, spent a week at the home of Simon Harper.

——Mrs. Theodore Gordon, of Bellefonte, was the guest of the family of B. D. Brisbin, this week.

——D. C. Lingle, of Georges valley, gave our sanctum a call and reports health good in that section.

——Mrs. Amanda Spangler and Mrs. Ed. Ruhl attended the Mifflin county fair at Lewistown, several days last week.

——Mrs. Albert Mingle, of Bellefonte, and her sister, Miss Emma Hoffer, of Philadelphia, spent last week with friends in town.

——James A. Fiedler, former editor of the *Keystone Gazette*, and postmaster of Bellefonte, is now editor of the Williamsport *Times*.

——Miss Roxanna Brisbane returned home last Saturday after a visit of several weeks with friends in Harrisburg and Atlantic City.

——James Herdic, of Williamsport, was in town Friday. He is a contractor and came here to look at the specifications for the boro water plant.

——Rev. Thomas Land, former pastor of the Reformed church, but now located in Westmoreland county, is visiting friends in town.

——Mrs. W. W. Dellett went to Johnstown Wednesday, being called their by the serious illness of one of her sons who is down with a fever.

——Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Shamokin, Pa., former pastor of the Centre Hall Lutheran charge, arrived Tuesday on a short visit among friends.

——Mrs. James Stewert, of New Bloomfield, Pa., is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Deininger. She will remain until after the picnic.

——Mrs. James Love departed for her home at Manhattan, Ill., after a two months visit among friends in this valley and other parts of the state.

——John D. Meyer left this morning for Alexandria, Huntingdon county, at which place he was elected principal of the public schools. The term begins next Monday.

——John J. Bollinger, who was visiting his friend and classmate, Sumner Hosterman, returned to his home in Hanover, Pa., after a two weeks' stay in the town.

——S. W. McCormick and wife departed yesterday afternoon for their home in Charleston, S. C. They went to New York and there took a steamer south along the coast.

——Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lahrman, of Richmond, Indiana, are visiting among friends in Penns valley, and for the last several days have been the guests of friends in Centre Hall.

——Harry Boone, of Schenectady, N. Y., arrived here Monday, to join his wife who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brisbin. Mr. Boone is a draughtsman in the employ of the General Electric Co's work.

——Andrew Harter, formerly of Millheim, but now located at Rockford, Ill., made a two weeks' visit to his native valley, and returned again Tuesday morning. Last Friday with his brother Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, he spent the day in Centre Hall.

——Sumner Hosterman left yesterday morning to resume his studies at Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster. "Host" is a senior and graduates next June. He is captain of the college foot ball team and goes back early to get his eleven in shape.

Potters Mills.

Potters Mills is booming; two store buildings are being erected, one by Mrs. Kate Carson, and one by Alexander McCoy, they are about 200 yards apart.

Alexander McCoy took charge of the postoffice on the first of the month.

J. R. and S. Strong have leased a piece of ground from Allison Bros. and expect to put their cider and shingle mills on it this fall.

Selling peaches is a paying business this season, there were eight loads of peaches came across the Seven mountains on Tuesday.

Ed. Allison has gone away on a short business trip.

Ed. Evans, of Williamsport, arrived here on Tuesday evening; he came through on his wheel, and reported a very pleasant trip.

Katie and Leaton Wilkinson, of this place, have been absent for two weeks; they have been visiting friends in Bellefonte and Zion.

The farmers have their seeding done and are ready for the grange picnic next week.

—There are yet several months of warm weather and Lewins, Bellefonte offers a most excellent chance for one to save several dollars in purchasing of him. All summer lines have been reduced. The counters must be cleared, and the price they have marked the goods at will move them.

SPRING MILLS.

Our Versatile Correspondent Writes an Interesting Letter.

During last week painters were busily engaged in painting the M. E. parsonage. The new portico looks particularly well, but the board walk in front of the dwelling is still invisible.

The bricklayers have about finished their work on the residence just erected by C. P. Long, on the new avenue to the railroad station, and will now be transferred to the carpenters. When finished the building will be quite a handsome one.

Miss Laura Barner, a very accomplished young lady from Williamsport, a niece of Wm. Pealer of our village, is here visiting relatives and friends, and admiring the beautiful and romantic scenery of Penns valley.

The Reformed Sunday school here held a picnic in the park on Saturday last. The weather being delightful the picnic was largely attended. As the REPORTER'S man passed through the grounds he observed that all were enjoying themselves immensely, especially the little people.

Howard Rossman, one of our popular young men, who has few equals and no superior as a clerk in a country store, is no longer an employe of C. P. Long. Whether Mr. Rossman "eggspects" to engage with another merchant, or commence business on his own account I am unable to say.

Shook Bros. proprietors of the Woodlawn Stock farms, located in this neighborhood, are making a very fine display at the State fair in Johnstown, Pa. Charles Grim, of Madisonburg, and B. F. Kennelley, of our village, two very capable gentlemen, are assisting one of the firm, Emanuel Shook in the management and disposition of the stock, etc.

Frank Long, the efficient clerk of his brother P. P. Long, whose store at Potters Mills was recently destroyed by fire, is at present in our village clerking for C. P. Long. The destroyed building at Potters Mills is being rebuilt by Mrs. Carson, but will not be again occupied by Mr. Long, who has now quite a large and flourishing establishment at Punxsutawney, Pa. If I am correctly informed, Mrs. Carson's son Frank, will commence business at the old stand.

The Democracy of this section are perfectly satisfied with the recent proceedings at Reading, and approve the action of the committee in declaring the seat of Mr. Harrity vacant. Of course the little coterie of Republicans we have here are delighted, and predict all kinds of absurdities as a result. Mr. Harrity being apprised of the measures adopted by the regular Democratic organization, and advocating its defeat, what business had he to occupy a seat in the national committee. He should have resigned, and not have made such a miserable imitation of Ajax defying thunder. Of course there was but one remedy—his removal.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller have just returned from Lock Haven, having been visiting relatives and friends in that locality. Mr. Miller, the well-known wool merchant of our village, reports business and general trade in that city as not being even feverish, but simply dull. This is evidently another section of the country which the "advance agent of prosperity" neglected to pay his respects. In these valleys we have been waiting very patiently for his advent for a considerable length of time, as prosperity here. With $2.00 a day and roast beef so largely promised last fall, still continues to be about as far off as the dog star.

Michael Shires, one of our prominent citizens, and an active insurance agent, is home again, for a little recreation. Mr. Shires has very little time to spare from his business. He is almost continually on the move inspecting applications, and attending to the numerous demands of the several companies he represents. He says that in his opinion, to judge from what he sees and hears in his travels, that business is becoming decidedly brighter; Of course he remarked that it might all be owing to the advance in wheat, and if so would be only temporary, but still he thought otherwise; thought it was resting on a more solid baais—perhaps.

Last week in speaking of the numerous improvements in our village, I neglected to mention those of William Pealer, one of our most prominent and enterprising merchants—the memoranda having been mislaid, of course it was entirely overlooked. Mr. Pealer is erecting a very handsome and capacious portico on the north and east of his residence. All the old fashioned window sashes have been removed from the dwelling and the more modern style introduced containing only two panes of glass, a very decided improvement. The front yard has been extended about four feet north towards the pike, inclosing a row of four large beautiful shade trees, which formerly stood isolated, with a very substantial and tasty fence in front. This conforms with the fencing of his neighbors, all having extended their front yards the same distance. This locality, a short walk down the pike, just on the verge of our village, with its third of a dozen of very charming and home-like dwellings, also our imposing academy, with beautifully planned gardens intervening, presents a very attractive and inviting appearance.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by [R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	90
Rye	30
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Parlow	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	10
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	5

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing between George W. Jackson, F. w. Crider and Daniel H. Hastings, under the firm name of Jackson, Crider & Hastings, doing business as bankers in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent, F. W. Crider retiring from the firm. The business will be continued and conducted at the same place by George W. Jackson and Daniel H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, and J. Henry Cochran and Henry C. McCormick, of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, who have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of Jackson Hastings, and Company, by whom the business will be continued and to whom all indebtedness due the late firm of Jackson, Crider & Hastings will be payable. GEO. W. JACKSON,
August 31, 1897. Cashier.
sept2-4t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—THERE WILL be exposed at public sale, at the residence of William Homan, one-half mile west of Farmers Mills, on

— SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1897, —

At one o'clock, p. m., the following described valuable real estate: Bounded on the west by lands of Felix McClintic heirs, on the north by lands of Mrs. Samuel Rachau and M. L. Rishel, and on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs, and land of J. P. Ross heirs, containing

—135 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES. —

About ten acres are well timbered. Thereon erected a large stone dwelling house, suitable for two families, one large bank barn, spring house, pig stable and buggy shed and corn house combined, together with other necessary outbuildings. A choice young orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, together with plenty of the best of water close to the buildings. The farm is in a desirable location, being one mile north-east of Penn Cave R. R. station and 2½ miles of Rising Springs station, and one of the best producing farms in the valley. Public road close to the house.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale by M. L. RISHEL,
Executor etc. of Catharine Rishel.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Henry Boozer, deceased, late of Centre Hall boro, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN G. DAUBERMAN, Administrator.
Centre Hall.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

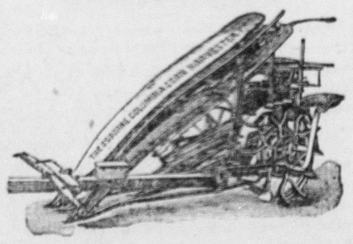
THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept19-4m Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co,
19aug4m Rochester, N. Y.

SPECIAL FEATURES
OF
The Osborne Columbia
Corn Harvester



Reciprocating feeding jaws reach well ahead of the knife and force the cut. Will not pull corn up by the roots.

Machine is narrow, can drive through between the rows and open up field without running over the standing corn.

Can be successfully operated with two horses.

All levers in easy reach of driver.

Perfectly balanced, no side draft, and no weight on horses' necks.

It has two speeds of chains, front pair running fast enough to straighten up all leaning stalks and incline them a little toward the machine before they are cut off, the rear chains running at a lower speed in unison with the butt conveyors.

As the stalks stand on end it always makes a square butted bundle.

The side extension lugs on the powerful drive wheel prevent it from slipping and give the greatest possible traction power.

Gearing on binder attachment is high above the ground, well protected from dirt.

The binder floor or bottom can be raised or lowered by a lever within easy reach of the driver for binding long or short corn.

The Columbia Corn Harvester gathers, cuts and binds corn in a vertical position.

Weeds, grass or pumpkin vines will not wind about or clog the Columbia Corn Harvester.

Machine can be set to cut a low or extremely high stubble.

Will bind a large or small bundle.

IRA C. KORMAN,
Agent, - - Oak Hall, Pa.

Send to D. M. Osborne & Co., No. 24 Broad st., Phila., for complete catalogue describing full line of Implements that are "winners." sep24t

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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CLOTHING FOR YOU ALL.

The Big.
The Little,
And the Medium-size Fellow.

Our assortment is by long odds the largest shown in Centre County, and our entire stock was bought at the old tariff prices, and will be sold likewise.

If You Care--

To save money, to dress well, to have clothes that fit, that wear, that keep their shape and always look stylish, give us a call, and we will positively do all of this for you. Costs nothing to see and convince yourself, and you will be sure to profit by a visit. Try it.

Faubles,
Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

New Summer Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

PERCALES.

In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

KREAMER & SON.

NEW PRICES
ON
COLUMBIA BICYCLES
The Standard of the World.

1897 Columbias, the best Bicycles made, reduced to $75.
1896 Columbias, Second only to 1897 Models, reduced to $60.
1897 Hartfords, equal to most Bicycles, reduced to $50.
Hartfords, Pattern 2, reduced to $45.
Hartfords, Pattern 1, reduced to $40.
Hartfords, Patterns 5 and 6, reduced to $30.

Nothing in the market approached the value of these bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for a 2c stamp.

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Bellefonte, Pa.
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BELLEFONTE, PA.
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J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. J. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
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BELLEFONTE PA.
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FORTNEY & WALKER.
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr30

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may097

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
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No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.
DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.
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GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Colored Veils---Women Forging Ahead---A Daring Mountain Climber---Reds Being Pushed.

COLORED VEILS.

When you once become accustomed to the colored tulle face veiling it must be confessed to be extremely becoming to a young face. The best points of a youthful countenance appear to be emphasized by the faintly colored vapor like tulle, while the less attractive features seem drawn into comparative obscurity.

WOMEN FORGING AHEAD.

Dr. Katherine Berry Richardson now occupies the chair of Visceral and Historical Anatomy in the Medical College of Kansas City, Mo., and the Board of Regents of the University of Michigan has modified the laws of that institution so as to allow women to be professors. A movement is on foot in Detroit to endow a woman's professorship, nearly half of the $30,000 necessary being already subscribed, $10,000 by a wealthy enthusiast for the rights of her sex.

A DARING MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.

Miss Tomasson, the English traveller, while staying in the Dolomites, in June, ascended four virgin peaks, one of them being the Cima delle Capre, 2,863 metres. To two of the other peaks she gave names, in commemoration of the Queen's diamond jubilee, namely, Capanila della Regina Victoria and Torre del Guibilea. The last is one of the most difficult ascents in the Val di Canali. Miss Tomasson was accompanied throughout by the renowned Dolomite guide, Michele Bettija.

REDS BEING PUSHED.

The manufacturers are "pushing" (to use the trade term) reds for the coming winter, to take the place of heliotrope, which is relegated to the background. Garnet and wine color are to be popular shades and ox blood will continue in favor. Observe that these are strictly reds—no hint of magenta or anything bordering on purple is expected to be in vogue next season. There is also a new blue. It is a light marine or Prussian blue, difficult to describe, but certain to be popular. Green in new shades is to be much worn. Besides these leading favorites, browns, tans and myrtles are to be shown in new and pretty shades. Prices in dress goods are likely to advance, but there is to be a range in values to suit all pocketbooks.

THE BANGLE HAS REAPPEARED.

One of the features of this year's fashion in jewelry is that the bangle has reappeared. But the new bangle is very different from the old. It came into fashion along with the elbow sleeve now so much in vogue, and is a flexible affair, comfortable to the arm and entirely unlike the stiff bangle of a few years ago. There are on view a variety of these new bangles. They consist of a narrow flexible gold band, set with jewels, alternating with one another. Six to eight gems are used and the effect is very beautiful. Diamonds alternating with emeralds are the most in vogue, though exquisite bangles show diamonds and rubies and diamonds and sapphires. Another bangle novelty has the same flexible band, but with the jewels arranged in a cluster instead of the separate gems alternating with one another. Strings of pearls are the fashion to wear with low-necked gowns. The latest show four pearl strands caught together in three places by flat diamond clasps. The fashionable hat pin of the moment has for its top one large gem framed in diamonds or tiny pearls. An amethyst set in pearls is, perhaps, the most correct.

AUTUMN GOWN.

Here is the description of a newly imported gown which would be charming for autumn: The material is a moss-green taffeta. The skirt has ten small tucks around the bottom and eight more half-way between the waist and hem, giving the appearance of an overskirt; the upper part of the blouse bodice is entirely covered with small horizontal tucks, and over this, cut in a low V at the neck, is a sleeveless bolero of white cloth, elaborately embroidered with a Persian design in colored silks; this is cut up in an inverted V. At the waist back and front the sleeves are of the green silk and have groups of small tucks at intervals from the shoulders to the wrists.

Another recently made gown of great "chic" is of black grenadine made up over black taffeta, with a sort of overvestment of white guipure, made over orange-colored silk, which is open in front, both on the bodice and on the skirt, the latter consisting of tabs from the hips which are separated from each other about a foot, showing the folds of the black grenadine between. This garment is belted in at the waist. The front of the skirt and also the bodice is a transparency of black grenading over white muslin, the sides of the guipure being held together with gathered strips of the grenadine, each drawn together in the centre with folds of the grenadine, forming the semblance of a bow. The sleeves are of the black grenadine, made without lining, gathered horizontally and tight, and fitting from top to bottom. "Jockeys" of white guipure cover the shoulders. A pretty "empiecement," to freshen up the body of an old gown, is a guipure yoke, which comes down to a point to the waist back and front, with "jockeys" from the same piece over the shoulders, all edged with a tiny doubled ruffle of black chiffon, worn with a colored taffeta collar and belt. The effect of this arrangement is really extremely pretty.—New York Tribune.

WOMEN AND FLOWERS.

Women are working successfully in almost every field. Vick's Magazine states that according to the census of 1890 there were 312 commercial greenhouses, or about one in fifteen, owned and managed by women. Other women are making a success of raising carnations and other flowers for the wholesale trade. These people soon learn that the business of raising and selling flowers is beset by much care and labor that do not come under the head of poetry. And yet nearly all women florists that we have met were led into the business because they first of all loved flowers. It adds to the delight and success of any occupation if one has a love therefor. There is no question that, as a rule, women have a greater fondness than men for flowers. Why, therefore, should they not engage in growing and handling them for profit? The rougher work about flower raising, such as the care of greenhouse furnaces, the handling of soil and manure and the like, can easily be done by men who work for moderate wages. If women are successful as florists they are equally so as raisers of vegetables and smaller fruits, especially strawberries; they direct the rougher work, help to prepare the product for customers, and perhaps take in hand the selling, thus keeping closely in touch with the state of the market. Generally speaking, we think that the raising of strawberries near our best markets is further from being overdone than that of almost any other kind of produce. The consumption is enormous, and fresh fruit brought quickly from the fields, without a large distance intervening, always will sell considerably higher than fruit long from the vines that has been shipped. Much of the work of picking and handling small fruits is well suited to be done by women.

CHILD NURSES SHOULD BE TRAINED.

It would be a good thing if among the many training schools for servants that are talked of or are already existing there shall be added some for the training of child nurses, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. Already infants' nurses are trained in some institutions, the knowledge, however, being more of a medical character than for the general care of a child from his second year on. It is too painfully true that in the eyes of both mistresses and maids the most modest requirements suffice for the position of child nurse. A young girl not out of short dresses thinks she can begin her training for service by taking care of a baby or a little child, and a mother who wants an expert cook, a trained waitress or housemaid will take almost any inexperienced person for the nurse, yet there is no one that comes into the house who should be more carefully looked over, physically, mentally and morally, than the one to whose unwatched care for hours of every day is intrusted growing children. The influence of this person on the future habits and character of the child is often serious. Physicians have found that physical defects like a cross eye or a twitching lip, or even a simple mannerism—any or all may be copied by her imitative charges. It is known, too, by the most careless mother that habits of neatness or otherwise in a nurse are quickly imitated, and that language and intonation of voice are faithfully copied, yet, with all this knowledge, the effort to train nurses for children out of infancy is as yet scarcely attempted.

FASHION NOTES.

Lace aprons are to be revived.

Round-cornered cuffs are bound to be fashionable.

Silk and chiffon blouses are much worn this season.

Linen collars and cuffs are used with all sorts of waists, the turn-over effects having first choice.

Ribbon of graduated widths put on straight around the skirt is a fashionable trimming, while very narrow ribbon is applied in intricate patterns.

Straws of the most brilliant hues are very popular—purple, green, pink and yellow—and often a combination of two or more colors are used on one hat.

It is being announced that all garments for the fall trade are being modelled for figures wearing the new shaped corset. This corset has a low bust, and the increase of the size just above and below the waist makes the latter appear smaller than it really is.

Narrow velvet ribbon is used on everything. An imported cape of old rose silk has rows of black velvet ribbon running down it at intervals of about an inch. Around the shoulders the silk is plaited in so thickly that at the neck nothing is visible except the ribbon.

The new collars will be very heavy. The cravat will be an inch and an eighth tie or an inch and five-eighths four-in-hand. This is a very narrow four-in-hand and will therefore reveal a great deal of the shirt. The flowing-end cravats known as De Joinvilles and Imperials will, if used at all, have to be tied lightly, with the aprons drawn straight down the bosom.

LIVE BY QUEER WORK.

GAINING A LIVELIHOOD IN ORIGINAL WAYS.

Odd Vocation of Some Chicagoans—The Strangest is That Developed by a Woman "Funeral Inspector"—A College Boy's Novel Business—A Professional "Cheerer."

Some Chicago people earn their living in queer ways, says the Times-Herald. There is a man in the city who makes a good income monthly by turning out especially artistic sofa pillows. Another man will clear your kitchen of rats and mice for a small sum, working in precisely the same manner as the sewer rat-catchers of Paris and other large cities. Kenwood housewives are well acquainted with a bright young fellow who washes dogs and takes regular care of birds and other pets, and Oak Park has a masculine resident who goes from door to door collecting defective gloves, which he afterward carries to the small shanty which is home to him, cleans, mends and returns. He is said to be actually saving money, despite the fact that his charges are considerably lower than those charged by the downtown stores.

Nor are Chicago women less enterprising than the men in the way of doing odd work. One south side woman writes sermons for a living, another furnishes "original" papers to be read before clubs and bright rhymes for menu cards and quotation parties. There is another woman in town who is a practical miner. Another Chicago woman conducts a commission business on South Water street.

But the oddest occupation unearthed yet is followed and was invented by a woman. It is that of a sort of funeral inspector and assistant. When her services are required she goes to the house of mourning, makes the shroud when desired to do so, gives orders for flowers, arranges them, takes messages to the friends and relatives of the household, bids people to the services, buys or hires the mourning garments, alters them if necessary, arranges the rooms for the funeral, talks matters over with the minister and the undertaker, sees that the wishes of the family are carried out, and, in a word, stands between the afflicted people and the world at large in a thousand ways and performs a thousand small but highly appreciated services. The funeral over, she takes the flowers to be photographed, remains in the house until the family returns, nurses any ailing member of it, cares for the children, prepares a meal if necessary, stays to this meal if requested, and in many ways helps along the dragging machinery of life. When affairs have assumed somewhat of their normal appearance and course she quietly departs. Another branch of her work is the assisting at weddings or large private gatherings of any kind.

When a wedding is in course of preparation she arrives early in the day, or perhaps two days previous to the great event, and again takes charge of all the countless small details so trying to the mistress of the house. She it is who sees that the bouquet is in readiness for the bride, that her trunk is properly packed and everything that should go in it put in place, and that all arrangements for the comfort and convenience of the guests are completed. She it is who interviews the bridegroom and makes sure that the ring is forthcoming; she it is who critically superintends the bride's toilet at the final moment, in order that her calm attention and unflurried inspection may insure perfection of detail. She it is who sees to the serving of refreshments, the caring for wraps and topcoats, and the dreaded "clearing up" when the festivities are over.

Two people, a man and a woman, the former a college youth, follow in Chicago the down-east avocation of "professional entertainer." The college boy is in such incessant demand for "stag" and mixed parties that his studies suffer occasionally. The statement that he is "the life of" every gathering he attends is his recommendation. He also superintends all the necessary arrangements for the affair. He is held responsible for the enjoyment and entertainment of the guests, and is treated as such himself. The college boy is paying his way through college by his work.

There is but one professional "cheerer" so far as known, in Chicago. This is a young girl who, when plentifully blessed with the world's goods, tried to help others by visiting them in trouble and trying to bring sunshine to them. Later, when hard times came to her own family, a friend suggested that she turn her talent for consolation and cheer to monetary account. The experiment has been a decided success. In New York more than a dozen men and women do this work regularly.

In the top of a tall building on State street is a small office in which a man works busily all day long, making plaster casts of hands, feet heads, and so on. For women with pretty members to have them perpetuated in plaster, always supposing that marble is beyond her pocketbook's capacity, has been a society fad for some time. This man seized upon the idea, and has lifted himself well above want by means of it.

Over in the Bohemian district lives a man who is growing rich by painting pictures for the use of beggars. Day after day he works on, painting away at explosion scenes, fires, battlefields, and other gory and startling happenings which have supposedly reduced the bearers of the pictures to beggary and want.

In a big Wabash avenue building may be found a woman who earns her bread and butter by means of a kind of leather work never done in America except by herself. It is a German method, a combination of repousse work, hammering and photography.

On the west side is a man who carts bodies from the morgue to the medical colleges for a living, and Chicago has the only woman in America to make colored medical drawings within her gates.

And so it goes on; the list of queer avocations followed in Chicago might well be indefinitely extended, for the people who are forced to think out new ways to earn a livelihood are exceedingly numerous.

SPINNING SILK FROM SPIDERS.

Science Robs the Wily Insect of Its Delicate Web.

The prize of $5,000, offered by the Manufacturers' Union of England to the inventor of any perfect process for utilizing the web of a common spider, has been awarded to M. Cachot, an eminent chemist of France.

The spider, unlike the silkworm, is wild and warlike. Its short mandibles are armed with fangs through which a deadly poison flows. It is a gourmand, demanding large supplies of animal food and plenty of water. It is the hardest of all insects to manage. Despite all, these drawbacks science has conquered the little fiend and compelled it to pay tribute to genius.

M. Cachot recently invited a company of manufacturers to inspect the workings of his process. They were ushered into a damp, dimly lighted room, inhabited by hundreds of large Madagascar spiders clinging to the side walls and upon the rafters. The only food required by these curious creatures is a diet of insects, house flies and small living things of all sorts. They catch the victim, and, while trying to imprison their prey, send out their most valuable webbing. It is very strong, and permits of being turned off readily.

In the centre of the room stands a frame filled with bobbins worked by a dynamo. The spider is allowed one or two turns around the fly and then the web issuing from its abdomen is caught by a delicate hook, fastened to the bobbin and wound off as fast as the spider produces it. One spider will spin in a week sufficient web to fill a bobbin as large as a peanut. As long as it is generously fed it will continue to create its thread until it dies. The color of the web is a pale gray, and takes all dyes readily.

For experimental purposes, a little of the spider web was woven into a cloth. It yielded a fabric very silky in touch and as fine as the best of Oriental products. It is possible that the wonderfully delicate silks of the ancients were of spider web, as with all of the increased facilities and knowledge of modern times, they have never been duplicated. The robes that Cleopatra boasted she could draw through an earring were probably made of this finest of all known materials. The start has been made. The development will be watched with interest.—Textile American.

Coal Dust a Dangerous Element.

An instance of the ignition of coal dust by the sun's rays is reported in the Glückauf, a German authority. It appears that the surface works of the Maybach colliery, near Friedrichsthal, in the Saar district, are chiefly of iron; and on certain girders the floating dust, due to the tipping of coal on to the jigging screens, becomes, in course of time, deposited in a layer more than an inch thick. On a workman burning his hand, while repairing a pipe running through the corrugated iron forming one of the south walls, the official inquiry showed that the layer of coal dust had been formed along the whole length of the wall, and although the dust contained a proportion of pulverized rock, the metal plates heated by the sun had ignited it, the layer of white ash on the top proving that it had burned for a considerable period. The circumstances affords fresh proof of the ease with which coal dust may be brought to ignition, also a possible explanation of fires at similar surface works—Boston Transcript.

From Sheep to Clothes.

An interesting experiment has just taken place at Selkirk, Scotland, when a suit of clothes was produced from raw material in under eight hours. Two sheep were shorn in the morning, the wool was scoured, dyed, carded and spun in one establishment in two hours and twenty minutes; the warping, wefting, milling and finishing occupied three hours and fifteen minutes at another while the making up took two hours and twenty minutes, and the suit was worn on the afternoon of the day on which the wool was clipped. A similar experiment was made some sixty years ago at Ettrick Mills, when the wool was spun on the old hand-jennies and woven on hand looms. At that time jacket and vest were completed in sixteen hours, and in those days in was deemed a remarkable performance.—Boston Transcript.

Daring Operation.

The correspondent sent to his paper a news despatch in which was this statement:

"George Ousley, colored, mounted on a pack mule."

The telegraph operator took it this way:

"Gorgeously colored mountain peaks, mile after mile."—Boston Globe.

A pretty skirt garniture consists of tiny ruffles put on in clusters of three, and extending either to the knee or waist, according to the height of the wearer.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

New Jersey spent $5,337,557.42 for educational purposes last year—about $2 for each man, woman and child in the State. Of the amount $3,029,777.91 was for the salaries of the teachers.

According to a writer in The Independent, only four of the States of the Union use officially the term Commonwealth, these being Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Kentucky.

That army chaplaincies continue to be very alluring to the clerical mind is indicated by the fact that nearly three hundred ministers applied to the Federal Government for appointment to a single vacancy that recently occurred.

In India hoarding is the universal method of providing for the future, and one authority says that the stores of the natives in the shape of coin and ornaments amount to as much as $1,250,000,000.

Seattle, in the new State of Washington, is seeing its great opportunity in the excitement over the Klondike gold discoveries, and is availing itself of it. Enthusiastic citizens predict a population of a hundred thousand for the town before the close of 1898.

A Californian with a wooden leg has started for the Alaska gold fields, and proposes to tramp over the Chilkoot Pass alone. Well, he is fifty per cent. better off than many who will make the trip, opines the Chicago Times-Herald. He has only one foot to freeze.

In the United States the yield of cotton is worth about 400 millions dollars, hay 430, dairy products 250, poultry and eggs 560, and we export more or less of everything but the latter. We eat all our eggs and chickens at home, and then call for more from abroad.

The Galveston News notes as a singular fact in view of its State's immense herds of cattle, that Texas imports from other States much of the butter it uses. Some of its citizens are now laboring to procure the establishment of creameries and cheese factories there.

Every day we find paper being used for new purposes. Now jackets are made of it to support those weak spines that hitherto have been held in position by heavy plaster jackets. In view of the contrast in weight we can easily believe the claims of its inventor that "it is the thinnest, lightest and strongest spinal support ever invented."

A sinister prediction comes from Vienna. Professor Falb announces that on November 13, 1899, a comet will strike the earth. The calculations of the meteorologist are not yet sufficiently complete to inform the world whether the violence of the shock will reduce the planet to dust, or whether it will be enveloped in an atmosphere of poisonous gas, which will kill all living beings.

In Shelbyville, Ind., the other day, a constable who called to serve a writ upon a widow was scalded with a kettleful of hot water, and ran away so rapidly that he entirely forgot that he had suffered for twenty years with chronic rheumatism which would scarcely permit him to walk. The hot water cure seems to be effective, but it may be a little too severe for the average sufferer.

Hans Wiseman, a famous Nebraska pioneer, discounts the ordinary dime novel hero, for he is said to have killed in the course of his life 500 or more Indians. He now lives near Harrington, Neb., and is about 80 years old, but he is still hale and hearty. About thirty-five years ago, when Wiseman was serving in the army, the Indians murdered his five children, and for years no red man dared come within range of Wiseman's rifle.

The Atlanta Constitution is responsible for the statement that duelling became a dead letter in Georgia because the farmers of the State suffered so much that they banded together against it and stamped it out. Their barn doors and window shutters were seriously wounded by the duellists, who never would pay for repairs, and many fine Georgia cows were slain by the stray shots of the dangerous combatants. The real sufferers could stand it no longer and they kicked.

Baltimore's Board of Health has issued orders that will stop the mad-dog craze. It commands the police to apply a ligature above the bite and "then try to suck the poison from the wound with the mouth, care being taken, of course, that your own lips are not chapped or cut." This, declares the New York Press, will put an end effectively to the mania peculiar to policeman to shoot every dog as mad which may be tortured into biting somebody.

The wives of three well known citizens of Fort Scott, Kan.—for the first time in the history of the State—have been drawn to serve upon the jury. Unless the court excuses them, they will be obliged to deliberate with the other talesmen regarding testimony which may not be pleasant for them to hear. Under the law of Kansas, all taxpayers who are electors are eligible for jury service. The women there vote in municipal elections. Jury service is certainly not one of the most desirable results of the agitation for women's rights.

Says the San Francisco Chronicle: Massachusetts people who wish to see birds protected are much exercised over the failure of the authorities to enforce the recent law making it an offense to use certain kinds of feathers for millinery purposes. If the Police Commissioners do their duty, then no woman will dare to go out with feathers of any kind in her hat, unless it be the plumage of ducks or geese; nor will any dealer consent to sell birds or feathers. The enforcement of the measure will probably result in some humorous incidents in court, for the experts are divided in regard to the legality of the statute.

In the opinion of the Boston Traveler there is coming a day when the canned fruit industry will cease to be an enormous moneymaking enterprise, and the few who are now beginning to see the future of a business dealing with dried fruits will be multimillionaires. And the best of it will be that the profit of it will not be wholly with the dealers. Dried fruit sells at about half the price that canned fruit commands, and it will go five times farther. When such a reason will not appeal to a housekeeper the fact that it is superior to canned goods on account of the modern processes will make some impression. In California they have learned to prepare prunes so well that large quantities are shipped to France, the home of the prune, while California raisins have practically driven foreign raisins out of the market, and thousands of pounds of apricots and pears go to Europe.

A remarkable feature of Queen Victoria's reign is the great number of wars, "little and big," that have marked its progress. Scarcely a twelve-month has passed without finding a war in some part of the world. Here is an interesting list of the principal campaigns: Afghan war, 1838-40; first Chinese war, 1841; Sikh war, 1845-6; Kaffir war, 1856; second war with China, second Afghan war, 1849, second Sikh war, 1848-49; Burmese war, 1850; second Kaffir war, 1851-52; second Burmese war, 1852-53; Crimea, 1854; third war with China, 1856-58; Indian mutiny, 1857; Maori war, 1860-61; more wars with China, 1860 and 1862; second Maori war, 1863-66; Ashantee war, 1864; war in Bootan, 1864; Abyssinian war, 1867-68; war with Bazotees, 1868; third Maori war, 1868-69; war with Looshasis, 1871; Zulu war, 1878-79; third Afghan war, 1878-80; war in Basutoland, 1879-81; Transvaal war, 1879-81; Egyptian war, 1882; Zanzibar, 1890; Matabele wars, 1894 and 1896; Chitral campaign, 1896; third Ashantee campaign, 1896; second Soudan campaign, 1896.

"There is a strong sentiment in our part of the State for a division of California so as to give Southern California seperate Statehood," said J. N. Hazard, of Los Angeles, Cal., recently. "This desire arises from no friction or jealousies between the two ends of the Commonwealth, and least of all is it based on any scheme to give the politicians additional spoils from the public crib. It isn't political greed or the outgrowth of ill-feeling, but arises purely from economic necessities. In the southern part we feel the need of a State government of our own. We have in reality but little in common with the northern end. Our interests are quite as distinct from that section as they are from Oregon, and we are financially and industrially as independent as Oregon. We have also have a new population that is distinct from the population of Northern California as it is from New York. For these and other reasons we aspire to Statehood. There is plenty of territory for two prosperous and powerful States, and I think the division is certain to come about."

Typewriting in Chinese.

Dr. Sheffield, a missionary at Tung Chow, has invented a Chinese typewriter machine, which possesses many remarkable qualifications. He made the model himself, but sent the parts to a factory in Connecticut, where they were made in metal and put together. The instrument is a great success, and will relieve both the foreigners and the native Chinese from the necessity of using a paint brush and a pot of ink in conducting the correspondence. The characters, about 4,000 in number, are on the edges of wheels about one foot in diameter. It requires twenty to thirty wheels to carry all the letters; and the operator must strike two keys to make an impression. The first key turns the wheel and the second stops it at the letter wanted, which is brought down upon the paper by an ingenious device. The machine is very complicated, but Dr. Sheffield expects to make many improvements in the way of simplicity. The difficulty of his task and the wonder of his invention may be recognized when it is known that there are 18,000 characters in the Chinese language, each one of them representing a distinct word. There are between 4,000 and 5,000 in common use, which he has selected and placep upon his typewriter. The newspaper vocabulary of China involves fully that number of characters.

The Paris Catacombs.

The subterranean galleries between the Jardin des Plantes, which constitute the catacombs, by which the subsoil of Paris is honeycombed, are now being utilized. They have been converted into a species of laboratory and aquarium. A number of them have been fitted with reservoirs and glass tanks, while in others the niches that once contained human bodies have been converted into cages where scientists are able to study the effect of total and partial darkness upon animal life.

Lightning Liberated a Canary Bird.

Lightning sometimes plays queer freaks, as when it melted the wire from which hung a Berwick canary's cage, the cage falling to the floor and liberating the bird, which was not hurt a bit.—Lewiston Evening Journal.

INCURABLE DISEASES.

THE LIST DECREASES AS THE KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE INCREASES.

Story of a Man Who Was Given Up to Die by Seven Physicians—He Follows the Advice of a Friend and is Now a Well Man —A Wonderful Story.

From the Leader, Morrisville, N. Y.

"Yonder is a man," said the farmer to a reporter, "who is the talk of this community."

"He is Mr. William Woodman, of South Hamilton, Madison Co., N. Y.," a well-to-do farmer, who is well known and stands high for honesty and thrift in this neighborhood.

On the following day the newspaper man called on Mr. Woodman in his comfortable, old-fashioned farm house.

"I have had serious thoughts of writing an account for the newspapers myself," said Mr. Woodman, "but as I am not accustomed to such work, I have never attempted it. Sit down and I will tell you all about it.

"I am fifty-nine years old. I contracted rheumatism when only fourteen years of age, then a severe cold from over exertion and from becoming over heated. My father was a farmer and insisted that the only way to make me strong was to do plenty of hard work. When, however, he saw me helpless in bed for six long months without being able to move except with help, he changed his mind, and forever after believed that children should not be made to do man's work. My growth was stopped by suffering, and I do not think I am an inch taller than that day, forty-five years ago. During the forty years ensuing after my misfortune, I was attended by seven doctors. I received temporary relief at times, from new forms of treatment, but always relapsed into a worse and more aggravated condition. The conclusion of all these gentlemen was that I was incurable, and all they could do was to ease my condition. After I grew to manhood I married and have been blessed with a family. My dear wife has had all the drudgery of nursing and waiting upon me, and the burden has been indeed hard to bear.

"Without hope from physicians I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which was highly recommended by my friends. I took them and within one week began to feel better than I had since I was first afflicted. I took these pills according to directions, and when the box was nearly gone I went over to Brookfield to an old friend who was in the drug business, named Dr. Aurelius Fitch, who likewise was a great sufferer from rheumatism. The doctor and I ordered several boxes of Pink Pills in partnership, he from that time keeping them on sale. Well, I continued to take them according to directions for the next three years and steadily improved, gaining flesh and strength, until two years ago I was able to discontinue them, and now am as able bodied a man of my years as you will find. I ought to tell you that after I ordered the first box of pills the physician who was then attending me came in and I told him what I was doing. He said I was very foolish, that they would surely injure me, and it was his duty to tell me so. I told the doctor that I might as well die as to drag out a miserable existence, and so, notwithstanding his warnings, continued to take the pills. Thank God the doctor was not able to dissuade me, for to them I now ascribe all the comfort and happiness I have in this world. I have recommended them to hundreds of people since I was cured, and in every case they have been effective, not only in rheumatism but in numerous other disorders, especially impoverishment of the blood, heart trouble and kidney disease.

"I certify the above statement to be true, and if necessary will swear to the same before a Notary Public."

WILLIAM WOODMAN.

When Mr. Woodman had signed and delivered the above paper to the reporter, he said: "If I were you I would go and call on Mr. Amos Jaquays, at Columbus Centre, to whom I recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for aggravated kidney disease. He is now in perfect health. I have no doubt he will be glad to testify to the efficacy of the remedy that cured him."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

They Come High.

All the books published are by no means to be found in the book stores. The most beautiful and costly never find their way into the shops at all, are not sent out for review, and are known to a very limited number of people. Immense sums are yearly spent on the making of such books, which bring from one hundred dollars to one thousand dollars. These expensive volumes are not sold in the ordinary way, but entirely by subscription, and the business of selling them in the United States is in the hands of about half a dozen men, who neither sell nor attempt to sell anything else. Their season is short, but the profits are large, and they live at the most expensive hotels and drive about luxuriously in broughams to carry the books.

The jelly fish has no teeth, but uses himself just as if he were a piece of paper when he is hungry, getting his food, and then wrapping himself about it. The star-fish, on the contrary, turns himself inside out and wraps his food around him, and stays that way until he has had enough.

Honeycombed With Deceptions.

Practical joking was carried on by all classes in the Middle Ages, the well-to-do employing mechanical instruments to assist them in their pastime. The Chateau d'Hesdin, the favorite residence of Philip of Burgundy, was honeycombed with deceptions of all kinds. Some of the machinery he worked with his own hands, but the rest was worked by a guest stepping on a hidden spring or touching a certain panel in the wall. For instance, a stranger, on reaching the middle of the room, would be instantly covered with soot or flour, the result of a trap-door overhead having opened. In one room there was fixed beside the door the mechanical figure of a knight armed with a short stick. This figure, so placed, seized all intruders and gave them a sound thrashing. It is related that once Philip was himself caught by it, and that before he could free himself he received a severe beating. In the great gallery there was fixed to the wall a figure known as the "Prophesying Hermit," and at the feet of this figure there was a trap-door. While the fortune-telling was going on, a part of the ceiling opened, and flour and water poured down, appropriate thunder and lightning following in quick succession. The trap in the floor then opened, and the guest fell into a sack of feathers. But the most elaborate trick of all was that in which all the guests were duped. Adjoining the great gallery there was a large room filled with armed figures. While the guests were dining, cries would be heard proceeding from this room, and the company would naturally rush up-stairs to ascertain the cause. The mechanical figures in armor then moved from their places, and drove the victims of the joke out of the room into a passage, the floor of which opened, and they were precipitated into a cellar three feet deep with water. Philip seldom received a second visit at Hesdin from the same party.

How Wrinkles are Made.

"Laugh and grow wrinkled"—not a pleasant reading of an old adage, is it? Nevertheless, it is a logical one. The wrinkles of the nose, which descend from the nostrils down each side of the mouth, are created in laughing and mastication; a simple smile is sufficient to produce them, so it is not surprising that the repetition of the commonest acts should soon be graven on the face. Going in the sun with the face insufficiently covered produces wrinkles prematurely; but they are in every case normal at forty, or even earlier. Vertical wrinkles between the eyes come quickly to men who study or worry themselves. The arched wrinkles of the forehead, found above the root of the nose, tell of long mental torture. The crow's feet mark the passing of the fortieth year, and are characterized by furrows which diverge from the external angles of the eyes in all directions, like the claws of a bird, from which they are named. The wrinkles of the cheeks and chin follow the oval of the face, and caused by a diminution of the fatty substance under the skin, which then falls into folds. The small wrinkles, which form a network in the lower parts of the cheeks near the ears, have the same origin, and only appear in old age. Those found in the upper eyelids, and sometimes in the lower, which give the eyes an air of fatigue, are the results of hard living, grief or worry.

A Queer Fact About Vision.

In the eye itself certain things may go on which give us wrong sensations, which, although not truly illusions, are very much like them. Thus, when we suddenly strike our heads or faces against something in the dark, we see "stars," or bright sparks, which we know are not real lights, though they are quite as bright and sparkling as if they were. When we close one eye and look straight ahead at some word or letter in the middle of this page, for example, we seem to see not only the thing we are looking at, but everything else immediately about it and for a long way on each side. But the truth is, there is a large round spot, somewhere near the point at which we are looking, in which we see nothing. Curiously enough, the existence of this blind spot was not discovered by accident, and nobody ever suspected it until Mariotte reasoned from the construction of the eyeball that it must exist and proceeded to find it.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

A Rough Sea Voyage is What Christ's Followers Must Expect—A Sermon of Solace to People Who Are in Trouble—The Storm, the Calm and the Harbor.

TEXT: "And there were also with Him other little ships, and there arose a great storm of wind. And the wind ceased and there was a great calm."—Mark iv., 36.

Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret — three names for the same lake. No other gem ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance—the surrounding hills high, terraced, sloped, groved, so many hanging gardens of beauty; the water rumbling down between rocks of gray and red limestone, flashing from the hills and bounding into the sea. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful, all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the tree of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock to rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake and countrymen in fish smacks, coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or singing idly at their moorings. Oh, what a wonderful, what a beautiful lake!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret, but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out, not a squadron or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life and light and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and His head touching the pillow than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm as it comes on with long stride, with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay trembling among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge. Overboard go cargo, tackling and masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat and lay hold of Christ and say unto Him, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts his head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the storm. All around him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from His beard. He has one word for the sky and another word for the waves. Looking upward, He cries, "Peace!" Looking downward, He says, "Be still!"

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches, the tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with His foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats and while they are trying to untangle the cordage the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm of the Saviour's countenance, and they cry out, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship, for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of revived commerce are starting out in new financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it on as high a plane as possible. You have no right to be a stoker in the ship if you can be an admiral of the navy. You have no right to be a colonel of a regiment if you can command a brigade; you have no right to be engineer of a boat on river banks or near the coast if you can take the ocean steamer from New York to Liverpool. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul, you are bound to do; but, oh, have Christ in the enterprise, Christ in every voyage, Christ in every ship!

There are men who ask God to help them at the start of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past. No trouble can overthrow them. The storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship. He puts out his lifeboat. The sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off. They can't help him off. He must go down—no Christ in the ship. Here are young men just starting out in life. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadow. There may be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes. I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well.

You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck and the bowsprit is shivered and the halyards are swept into the sea and the gangway is crowded with piratical disasters—oh, what would you then do without Christ in the ship? Young man, take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your help, then all is well—all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful is sailing in this boat! And as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why, they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say that if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life.

St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing?

But why go to history when I can find all around me a score of illustrations of the truth of this subject—that young man in the store trying to serve God while his employer scoffs at Christianity, the young men in the same store antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religion, trying to get him mad? They succeed in getting him mad, saying, "You're a pretty Christian!" Does this young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no; all who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

The question was asked, "Who are those nearest the throne?" and the answer came back, "These are they who came up out of great tribulation"—"great flailing," as the original has it; great flailing, great pounding—"and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not be disheartened! O child of God, take courage! You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all these trials, and He will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat I find they are frightened almost to death. They say, "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more.

In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors going over the church of God. We are going to founder; the church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by triumphant iniquity in our day and think the church of Jesus Christ and the cause of righteousness are going to be overthrown and are just as much affrighted as the disciples of my text were affrighted. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down, with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread is spun until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spiders' web and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping. He rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight, he does not even know the spiders' web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain.

So men come, spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ. He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord. He will never come forth again upon the nation. Christ is captured, and captured forever. His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after awhile the "lion of the tribe of Judah" will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What is a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple, and truth will come off victor.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here he is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired he looks, what sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance. He must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at him. He is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat. I hear Him say, "Peace, be still!" And I see the storm kneeling at His feet and the tempests folding their wings in His presence. He is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say, "O Christ, weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat and I kneel down, and I say, "O Lord Jesus Christ, Thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief, hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man, a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship. The crew were entirely demoralized, yet Christ rises, and He puts His foot on the storm, and it crouches at His feet. Oh, yes, Christ can hush the tempest!

You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle, the owls of the night hooting among the falling rafters and the crumbling stairways.

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you. That old hand will do you no more kindness. That white lock of hair you put away in the casket or in the locket did not look as well as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or, your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms"—all gone, all gone.

Why, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one. I can take care of him as well as you can, better than you can, oh, bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest! When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break."

There is one storm into which we will all have to run the moment when we let go of this life and try to take hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have—we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death. All the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the screaming wind, all seem to unite together—but that soul is not troubled, there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful, all is well. Jesus hushing the tempest! By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. Strike eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide
We're home at last, home at last.
Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er.
We stand secure on the glorified shore.
Glory to God, we will shout evermore.
We're home at last, home at last.

Lumber Exports Greater.

The lumber exports from the United States for the last year were twenty-four per cent. greater than for the previous twelve months

A Coast Down Hill.

We have not circumvented the mountains by coming round them. There they stand, rising from our inn, the summit of the pass four thousand feet toward heaven and six or seven terrestrial miles away. But no man faltered. At the foot of the pass we had a vision of angels who should bear us up toward heaven, say two-score pullers of *jinrikisha*, all eager for a job. One glance was enough. The bargain was soon made, two coolies hitched tandem to each wheel, and the long line was off at once. Feet off pedals at our ease, for our long coast up-hill. And the human steeds kicked up their heels in joy, two men to each vehicle and never before wagons of such fairy weight. Cheap labor makes life easy for the man who rides. At the top we had a magnificent view of land and sea, garden farms and toy-like villages. But the wheelman cannot stop long. Waiting is not his virtue. The coolies are paid; we examine brakes and find them all right. So feet on coasters, brake well in hand, and away! For miles and miles we coast down the curving mountain side. It is a holiday, and the peasants are resting from their labors. They see us far above, and line their village streets all dressed in their best, silent, respectful, hesitant, as the strange procession of visitants from the clouds glides past. Down we go for miles, and then one brief stretch of land brings us to our nooning place. Our welcome over, we are lead to a suit of clean, white-matted rooms in the second story, overlooking the tiny garden full of quaint shrubs and trees. Barefooted, deft-handed maidens bring lacquer trays with dainty dishes full of soup, rice, fish, and eggs, with chopsticks, best of implements for such fare, and bountiful supply of fragrant straw-colored tea. So we rest an hour content, at the foot of Fuji San, before the wheels go on again.

Danger From Lightning.

Are you afraid of lightning? Be comforted; your greatest danger does not lie in that direction. There is an average of only two hundred and five deaths from lightning over the whole United States in a year, while in New York City alone fifteen hundred people annually meet accidental deaths. In the same city two hundred people are drowned each year, while one hundred and fifty are burnt or scalded to death, and five hundred more meet deaths by falls of one kind or another, so that if statistics prove anything there is fifty per cent. greater danger of being kicked by a horse in New York City than of being killed by lighting. It is also interesting to learn that statistics prove there are five times as many lightning fatalities in the country as in the cities, probably on account of the metal roofs and well-grounded water systems to be found in the latter, which carry off the discharge and act as lightning conductors. Another erroneous current belief is that lightning strokes are necessarily fatal, while statistics show that of two hundred and twelve persons struck, only seventy-four resulted fatally.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

She—"Yes, Mr. Detrop has dropped out of my life forever." He—"Elevator or coalhole?"

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

"They are not called chaperones any more." "What are they called?" "Promomets."

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Germany now has electric light in over 1,000 postal cars, and Austria is about to adopt the same system.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Of 1,000 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years, and not more than six that of 65 years.

AN OPEN LETTER

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhœa, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—MISS MAY SACHNER, 348½ E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & Co.

Money in Chickens

For 25c. in stamps we send a 100 PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 25 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs also for Fattening; when Fowls to save for breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

40 MILLIONS A YEAR Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCK, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 308-309 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

TO ART PENMANSHIP CO., Cleveland, Ohio, for Profitable Home Employment (Copying). Write, Sure thing, enclose 2c. stamp. BE RELIABLE.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best, Cheapest. Situation guaranteed.

BNU 36

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Columbias

are all as near perfection in adjustment and finish when they leave the Columbia works as human ingenuity can make them, and are ready to be ridden on the longest journey or put to the severest test.

1897 Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. $75 TO ALL ALIKE.

1897 Hartfords,	$50
Hartfords, Pattern 2,	45
Hartfords, Pattern 1,	40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 9.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Notion Department

WILL SELL U FOR

1 Cent—
More items and better quality.

2 Cents—
More items and better quality.

3 Cents—
More items and better quality.

4 Cents—
More items and better quality.

6 Cents—
More items and better quality.

8 Cents—
More items and better quality.

Prices in any Department of "The Racket," are not millinery store prices.

☞ *Our entire line of Fall and Winter Dress Goods is now open and ready for your inspection.*

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

We Want Feet...

To fit our shoes. If you've got a pair, (feet we mean), bring them to us that we may fit them with shoes that will be so high in quality and low in price that you will doubt our ability to obtain such shoes honestly. We will explain in advance however, that we offer them at such prices for the purpose of disposing of our Summer stock, as well as odds and ends, prior to filling up for the Fall season.

The above refers to Black goods entirely.

Our Russet Stock,

We offer you at twenty-five per cent. off the regular retail price.

These bargains you cannot afford to miss.

Come early and take advantage of them.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

Grangers Picnic at Centre Hall.

The 24th Annual Picnic and Exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry, will be held at Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa., September 11th to 18th, 1897. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Renova, Catawissa, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, Harrisburg, Bellefonte and intermediate stations to Centre Hall and return, Septemder 11th to 18th, good for return passage until September 18th 1897 inclusive, at single fare for the round trip; no rate less than 25 cents. Special trains will be run from Lewisburg to Centre Hall and return, and from Bellefonte to Centre Hall. aug2-2

Recent Union Co. Deaths.

In Lewisburg, Aug. 31, Ella, daughter of Wm. Cornelius, aged 21 years.

At New Columbia, Aug. 26, Cordelia Eckert, aged 39 years.

In Gregg twp., Aug. 26, Jacob Bower, aged 79 years, 7 months.

Near Vicksburg, Clara, daughter, of Albert Kremer, age 2 years.

In Buffalo tp., 28 Aug., Clyde Lohr, aged 30 years.

Get Gas in Clinton County.

I. A. Summerson, a farmer of Leidy township, while putting down a well on his premises the other day, struck a rock that after blasting released a strong flow of gas. Upon being lighted it made a flame six feet high. The flow shows no cessation.

Granted Pensions.

Mrs. Kate Horner, widow of the late William Horner, of near Centre Hall, and Mrs. Coxey, widow of the late Isaiah Coxey, of Boalsburg, were both granted pensions Saturday by the State Department.

Service Sunday Evening.

We are requested to announce that Rev. W. E. Fischer, D.D., will preach in the Lutheran church of this place, next Sabbath evening.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, is making the greatest cut sale of all lines of summer clothing in the country, and every article offered is a genuine bargain. The prices have been cut in half and the goods are going rapidly. His counters must be cleared for new stock and price cuts little figure when a clearance sale is on.

A NOON WEDDING.

William C. Hipple and Miss Lydia Spangler Married.

A very pretty wedding took place yesterday noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Spangler, at Tusseyville, at which their daughter, Miss Lydia Agnes, was united in the holy bonds with Mr. William C. Hipple, of Pine Glenn.

There were about fifty guests present to witness the ceremony, and it was a representative assemblage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James M. Runkle, pastor of the Hublersburg Reformed church. After congratulations and well-wishes had been showered upon the newly-wedded couple, the guests sat down to a most elegant repast.

In the afternoon the bride and groom took their departure for a short wedding tour. They boarded the 3:31 train for Altoona, and after their return will take up their residence at the groom's home, where he is actively engaged in busines. The bride received a number of valuable and useful presents. She is a very bright and accomplished young lady, one of the fairest of our valley.

State College Expects a Rush.

The college year will begin Wednesday, September 15, and the indications now are for an unusually large attendance. The freshman class will be very large. During the vacation a number of improvements have been made in the buildings and their equipments. The new trolley system has just been completed. Dr. George W. Atherton, who went to Europe two months ago for his health, has been little benefitted, and will not be home until the fall. The direction of the college will devolve on Prof. Buckhout.

New Nomination Rules.

The secretary of the commonwealth has directed that certificates of nomination and nomination papers be modified to conform to requirements of recent legislation. Certificates of nominations for state officers and judges must be filed in the office of the secretary of the commonwealth 42 days before the election, and of the county officers 28 days. Nominations for state officers and judges by nomination papers must be filed 35 days before election and of county officers 21 days.

Milton's Inter-County Fair.

The inter-county fair at Milton, the largest and best of the Central Pennsylvania fairs, will be held October 5, 6, 7, and 8. In addition to the usual liberal premiums in all departments, there will be three special attractions. Exhibition of fancy shooting. Balloon ascensions and parachute descents daily, and exhibition by a wonderful Japanese. Races every day. Bicycle races, etc. Excursions on railroads and specially low rates.

An Entertainment.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Reformed church, of this town, will give an entertainment in the auditorium, in Grange Park, on Tuesday evening, September 14th. The principal feature will be a "Tom Thumb" wedding, in which about fifty children under ten years of age participate. The costumes are elaborate. Every effort is being put forth to make the program a very interesting one. Everybody is cordially invited. Admission ten and twenty-five cents.

Car Load of Fruit.

James C. Beaver will have a car load of water melons, cantaloupes, bannanas, oranges, lemons, etc., on the siding at Centre Hall railroad station. The car will arrive here on Monday afternoon and will remain until end of week. The fruit will be sold at wholesale only and shop-keepers during the picnic will do well to hold their orders until the car arrives.

Burned by a Lamp Explosion.

Mrs. Margaret Yearick, a widow, who was housekeeper for James Henry, at Oak Grove, Clinton county, was fatally burned on Sunday evening.

She was alone in the house and was going upstairs when an oil lamp exploded, the burning oil setting fire to her clothes. Neighbors heard her screams and came to her assistance, too late to save her. The woman lingered a few hours in great agony.

Married at Bellefonte.

Last Thursday evening a quiet wedding took place at Bellefonte at the home of Rev. Dr. Laurie, at which Mr. Templeton G. Cruse, of Bellefonte, and Miss Lodie Musser, daughter of Wm. Musser, proprietor of the Musser house, Millheim, were the contracting parties.

Oak Hall Mill Not Sold.

Mr. D. C. Gingerich writes us: My attention was called to an article in last week's issue of the "Reporter," that sale had been made of the Oak-hall mill, and that I had again bought it; as this is not correct, and as no sale has yet been made, I would thank you to correct this statement.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments

Change of Appointments: Harvest services at St. John's (Union), next Sunday, at 10 a. m., instead of 7 p. m., as per schedule. Cross church at 2 p. m. No services at Centre Hall.

J. M. Rearick, Pastor.

WEATHER FOR THE PICNIC.

What Foster Says we shall Have for the Next Few Days.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from the 8th to 12th and 14th to 18th.

The next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about the 19th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of 20th, great central valleys 21st to 23d and eastern states 24th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 19th, great central valleys 21st and eastern states 23d. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 22d, great central valleys 24th and eastern states 26.

The low of this disturbance will pass through the northern, and the high through the southern states, causing cool weather in the south and high temperatures in the north.

Temperature of the week ending September 11 will average below normal in the northern and above in the southern states. Not much rain in the northern states that week. Rains will begin in the southern states and severe storms may be expected about the close of that week.

Union County Fair.

The fourty-fourth annual fair of Union Co. Agricultural Society will be held at Brook Park, Lewisburg, on Sep. 28-29-30 and Oct. 1. It is one of the oldest organizations in the county, and has stood the test of time for nearly half a century. This year we have new officers, new track and large purses, the committee have formulated a list of premiums that will prove very attractive to owners of fast horses, live stock raisers, farmers and farmers organizations, manufacturers and others, distinctively agricultural in every method and feature, competition unrestricted, turf attractions more ample than ever before, several races each day, running races Thursday and Friday. There will be a mammoth crowd, don't miss mingling with them. Full particulars are given on Pamphlets issued by the society which can be had on application, or by addressing C. Dale Wolfe, Secretary, Lewisburg, Pa. The public is assured that this year's exhibition will prove Pre-eminently atiractive. C. DALE WOLFE, Secy.

Veteran Club Picnic.

The Annual Reunion of the Centre County Veteran Soldiers Association, will be held at Hecla Park, Saturday, September 11th, 1897. In order to accommodate the Veterans and their friends desiring to attend, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for the sale of excursion tickets from Rising Springs and intermediate stations to Bellefonte and return, at single fare for the round trip, tickets limited to day of issue. Special return trains will be run to Rising Springs on that date, leaving Bellefonte at 7 p. m. and stopping at intermediate stations. aug2-2t

Entire School Board Arrested.

Here is a fresh warning: All the directors of the West Mahanoy township schools, in Schuylkill county, were arrested the other day and are now under $500 bail to appear at court. The charges are fraud and favoritism to relatives. An instance is cited where T. E. Flanagan is said to have been paid $75 for attending to school supplies when he was secretary of the board. The same law applies to overseers, supervisors, councilmen and other officers. Let the warning be heeded, such doings are a penitentiary offense.

An Old Residenter Dies.

Benjamin Bloom died Sunday night aged 85 years. "Uncle Benny," as he was called, was the oldest male resident of Curwinsville. He was born there when that whole section was a wilderness of pine timber and inhabited by the Cornplanter Indians. In his death the last of the original famous Bloom family becomes extinct, whose posterity numbers some 400 persons in Clearfield county. He leaves six sons and four daughters.

An Aged Lady Dies.

Mrs. Jacob Struble died at Zion on Tuesday from stomach trouble and other ailments due to extreme age. She was born in 1802 and was 95 years of age. The interment took place Friday morning.

Glass Works Resumed.

Fires were lighted on Tuesday in the furnaces of the Bellefonte Co-Operative Glass Company. Work will resume with double the capacity and number of hands of last year.

Lost.

Two ladies' coats were lost on Sunday between the Old Fort and Millheim. A liberal reward will be paid to finder for leaving same at Reporter office.

Pay Your Taxes.

Remember that you must pay a state or county tax thirty days before the election if you desire to vote, and you must pay it in person or give some one a written order to pay it for you.

Death of an Aged Man.

Jonathan Walker, an old resident of Brush valley, who lived near Wolfe's Store, died Sunday morning. He was one of the oldest citizens of that place.

THE CORNELLY CASE.

New Developments said to Have Arisen that may Result in the Withdrawal of His Motion for a New Trial.

During the Cornelly trial here last week, says a dispatch from Bellefonte, to the Philadelphia *Times*, an attempt was made by the attorneys for the defense to asperse the character of A. W. Gillespie, the 19-year-old detective from Pittsburg, who was instrumental in bringing Cornelly to justice, by intimating that he himself set fire to the armory, and further endeavoring to show that his alleged talks with Cornelly were all false, the latter so swearing in his evidence. Since the trial, however, facts have come to light bearing out the testimony of the detective in most every particular, while the district attorney now claims to be in possession of facts which would clearly convict Cornelly of firing the Court House. These developments may have much to do with the application for a new trial now pending. Argument of the same will not take place until next month, and it is now the general opinion that prior to that time the application may be withdrawn.

In the meantime, an extra watch is being kept in the jail that no prisoners escape. New locks have been placed on the cell doors, and a night guard paces the corridor from dark to sunrise. Cornelly himself is very much broken up over the outcome of his trial, as he anticipated being cleared. For days he refused to eat and slept very little, and even now is extremely dejected. The extreme penalty of the offense of which he was convicted is seven years in the penitentiary and $2,000 fine, and though he may get the extreme limit, there is a belief prevalent that he will be given about five years. Should such be the case, it is very doubtful if the man would ever live to complete his sentence, as he never was very strong.

Bold Burglars.

On Monday night Mr. Kessler's clothing store, on the corner of Main and Penn street, says last week's Millheim *Journal*, was burglarized and clothing taken to the amount of about $100. The thieves gained entrance into the back room through one of the windows fronting on Penn street, and then left themselves into the main store room. From appearances on the next morning they were very choicy as to style, fit and quality, as they had ransacked nearly the entire stock, and scattered the neatly piled clothing in search of what they wanted. There is not the slightest clue to the perpetrators of the theft.

A Principal Elected.

The school board met last Friday evening to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. Shannon, of Turbotville. There were six applications to consider and from these Prof. George Snyder, of State College, was unanimously chosen. Mr. Snyder is a young man, and comes highly recommended. He is a graduate of State College and has been teaching for several years.

Patrons' Picnic.

Central Pennsylvania Patrons' Picnic Exhibition, Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa., September 13 to 18 inclusive. Elegant grounds, splendid exhibition of stock of all kinds, large collection of implements and machinery. Grand Entertainment in Auditorium daily. Hon. D. Lubin will discuss the "Tariff as it Effects the Farmer." First-class railroad accommodations. Special trains each way; single fare for round trip.

Death of Isaac Smith.

Mr. Isaac Smith, a native of Snyder county, but for many years past, the main member of the firm of Smith, Foster & Co., wholesale grocers of Philadelphia, died on Thursday of last week. He had been failing in health for the past year. He was an uncle of the Foster brothers, Thomas, of Philadelphia, William, of Lewisburg and Robert, of Centre county. He was unmarried.

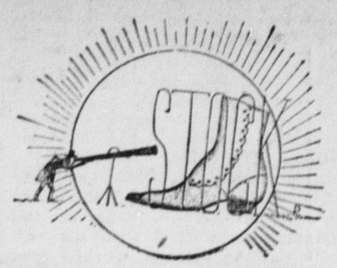
A Bullet from the Civil War.

Isaac Koble, of Milton, was shot in the body during the third day of the battle of Gettysburg, July 3. 1863. The surgeons failed to locate the ball, but in the course of time the wound healed. Several weeks ago a large carbuncle appeared on his back and when it was lanced last Saturday the bullet, which had been received more than thirty-four years ago, worked out.

Missionary Meeting at Bellefonte.

The twelfth annual convention of the Missionary Society of West Susquehanna Classis of the Ref. church will be held at Bellefonte next Tuesday and Wednesday. Among the speakers are Revs. A. C. Whitmer, M. L. Firor, S. H. Eisenberg, M. N. George, A. A. Black, Tilghman Derr, J. M. Runkle, S. S. Kohler, Z. A. Yerrick, J. L. Barnhart, D. B. Schneder and S. L. Whitmore. C. M. Bower, will make the address of welcome.

—There are yet several months of warm weather and Lewins, Bellefonte offers a most excellent chance for one to save several dollars in purchasing of him. All summer lines have been reduced. The counters must be cleared, and the price they have marked the goods at will move them.



Have You Looked

through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
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to enumerate
the many
new goods
that arrive
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new and desirable,
it is more
than likely
you will
find it here.
Cases of Underwear,
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Muslins and Cantons
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No tariff added,
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A Fine Oak Bedroom Suit, 8 Pieces, $18.75

Regular price, $28.00. This suit has double Tops, large Bevel Mirror, and 2 High Back Chairs, and Rocker. Solid Oak. No imitation.

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THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

3 BIG BARGAINS

This Week at Our Store.

1.

50 dozen Ladies' Fleece-lined Vests and Pants, a little early in the season for these, but we want to start them at

21 cents.

2.

150 pieces Apron Ginghams, good styles and fast colors. You pay 5 cents a yard elsewhere. We sell them to you, per yard,

3½ cents.

3.

25 Dress Skirts. price on same all season has been $1.98, $2.25 and $2.75. Some in the lot worth a great deal more money. Your choice now,

$1.29.

Take Advantage of these Bargains, for You Cannot Match Them Elsewhere.

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